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EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

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MAINE FARMER.

A Family Paper; Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, General Intelligence, &c.

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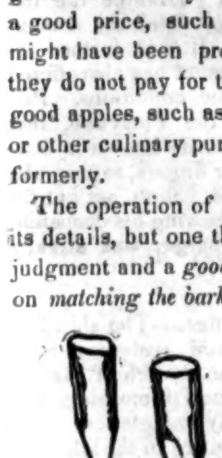
MAINE FARMER.

"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

Time for Grafting.

From this time until bark slips or peels off easily, is the best time for grafting; and if you have any trees that bear hard, sour, crabbed fruit, that is neither fit for man or beast to take into the stomach, off with its head, and put in some variety that is good. In the days of yore, when cider commanded a good price, such trees as we have mentioned might have been profitable; but at the present day they do not pay for the room that they occupy, while good apples, such as will be suitable for the dessert or other culinary purposes, are more profitable than formerly.

The operation of grafting is one very simple in its details, but one that, nevertheless, requires care, judgment and a *good* eye. The success depends on *matching the barks.* There are various ways of doing this, but the most common as well as the most simple mode, is called cleft grafting, as represented in the margin.—This is done simply by cutting off the stock smooth, split it with a knife, put in a wedge to keep it open, then whittle the end of the scion to a sharp wedge-like form, and insert it carefully into the cleft, gently drawing out the wedge, and let the sides close up in such a way that the inner barks shall be pressed and united together. There is sometimes danger of the stock griping the scion too hard, or so hard as to stop the circulation of the sap. If this should be the case, insert a wedge into the other part of the cleft, so as to ease the scion somewhat. After this is done, it will be necessary to cover the parts with something that shall prevent the heat of the sun from drying them too much, or the rains, &c., from getting in and producing decay.



This is done in several ways; one is by plastering it over with a mortar made of clay, with a little loam or sand, and some put in a little fresh cow-dung to render it a little more adhesive and prevent its cracking—around this is wound strips of cloth, rags, or common *swingle tow* tied on.

Many prefer this mode to any other, alledging that it keeps the scion cool and moist, and protects it from all the changes of the weather. A more expeditious mode of securing the graft, and one which we have found equally as effectual, is to use the engrafter's wax, which is made in different ways. One mode is the following: Take four ounces of common resin, two of beeswax, and one of lard. Melt these together, and when they have become thoroughly incorporated, dip in strips of thin cloth, such as common sheeting, thin calico, &c. The strips, when used, may be torn into strips say an inch or two inches wide, and are wound around the cleft and the scion in such a way as to make them "stay put."

We have also used another kind of cement, made by four parts of resin, two of beeswax, a sufficient quantity of fine whiting to give it consistency, and half a pint of linseed oil. By adding oil in larger or smaller quantities, you render it more or less soft, and easily worked by the heat of the hand. This may be placed around the graft in sufficient quantities to support it and to defend it from the weather. We have made a few trials of melted India rubber, which is very adhesive, and keeps out the wet and moisture, but have not had experience enough with it to say whether it is a good or bad application.

We will speak of the other modes of engrafting in our next.

Subsoil Plowing.

The time of turning the furrows is upon you, and we hope you are all ready for action. There is one kind of ploughing beginning to be much practiced in many places, called subsoil ploughing. It is done with a plough made for the purpose, without a mould board. This follows immediately behind the first plough, or the plough that turns the furrow, and cracks up the bottom without heaving out the dead earth. In this way you break up and render mellow the soil to a great depth, and in those places where there is a hard and almost impenetrable "pan," it is an excellent operation. In all soils we have no doubt it is a good operation, especially if you wish to plant a crop that has a tap root, such as the carrot, or a crop that has a root that spreads abroad in every direction, above, below, and all round, like that of Indian corn. We wish those farmers who are able would obtain a subsoil plough, and give it a fair trial, carefully note the result, and let us know more about it. Actual practice is the only way to get at valuable facts, and *valuable facts* are the foundation of all agriculture.

A NEW HAND IN THE CAMP. We have received the first number of the Agricultural and Horticultural Magazine, published in Cleveland, Ohio, by M. C. YOUNGLOVE, and edited by F. R. ELLIOTT. It is a handsomely printed magazine of 24 pages, and contains engravings of several varieties of fruit. Mr. ELLIOTT is a practical horticulturist, and will make an excellent work of this, if you only *give him a chance*—that is to say, plenty of subscribers.

Claveau, or Sore Mouth in Sheep.

We see by the Prairie Farmer, for March, that the sheep lately introduced into Illinois, and other regions of the "far West," are as *mortal* and as "*diseasy*" as old Pangloss said of his measly pigs, as any other sheep. A writer in that paper makes enquiry respecting the sore mouth in sheep. This is a disease not very uncommon "up East" here, and we have seen several cases prescribed for this winter. For the benefit of those not acquainted with this disorder, we copy the following, principally from Bard, as quoted in the Northern Shepherd, a work, by the way, which we should like to send to our brother of the Prairie Farmer, if we knew of any regular mode of conveyance. Perhaps we'll bring him a copy, when we make our *Grand Western Tour of all creation*, and call that way.

SHEEP POX, OR CLAVEAU.—This troublesome complaint sometimes breaks out in our flocks, and frequently does much mischief before the real nature of the disease is suspected. The following description and mode of treatment, from Bard, has been found by experience to be correct in most particulars, and successful in practice.

Symptoms, &c.—'The sheep pox commences by a heavy, watery, and slightly inflamed eye, some swelling of the lips, and a discharge from the nose, very soon succeeded by an eruption round the mouth on the edge of the lips, and particularly at the corners of the mouth. In some cases of the mildest species of the disease, these have been all the symptoms which have appeared. The eruption has dried into small black scabs, which have fallen off in eight or ten days, and left the sheep quite well. In the next degree of the disease, on examining the sheep, an eruption of various size and shape is found on the inside and naked parts of the thighs and belly; some of the pustules are small and round, others broad and flat; and some are likewise discovered under the wool on different parts of the body. These pustules grow yellow on the tops, and discharge a small quantity of matter, which dries into a blackish scab. Still this is to be considered as the mild and distinct species of the disease, and is attended with no great danger. The confluent and malignant species of the disease commences with a more violent inflammation of the eyes, a more manifest and considerable swelling of the lips, and a greater and more purulent discharge from the nose. The eruptions on the naked parts of the body are very numerous, broad and flat, of a reddish brown, or purple color; and are likewise discovered under the wool, on every part of the body. The animal appears very sick, dull, and stupid; and refuses food, partly from loss of appetite, but more evidently from the soreness of its mouth; on every part of which, tongue, gums, and on the inside of the lips, the eruption is discovered. Of these malignant cases some have died in twenty-four and thirty-six hours; others have struggled through eight or ten days, and a few, but very few, have recovered. Between these grades of mild and malignant claveau, the variety has been almost as great as the number of animals seized. But neither in the confluent, or mild species, was any high degree of fever manifested by hot feet, ears, or mouth; which, in general, were rather below their natural degree of heat; and in some of the worst cases, were actually cold. Nor did the breathing often become quick and laborious until very near the fatal termination of the disease.

Of the lambs, some were seized within three days after birth, so that I believe they must have brought the infection with them: others were not seized until they were eight, ten, or fourteen days old; and I thought evidently took the disease from the older and more early infected lambs.

The little animals, in general, appeared to droop for a day or two; and then the first symptom, as in the older sheep, was an inflammation of the eyelids and lips. This was soon followed by the eruption, which appeared very thick and florid on the inside of the thighs, and other naked parts, and could be felt on every part of the body. From day to day the number of the eruptions appeared to increase, and to collect in large clusters, particularly about the neck, throat and jaws; by which, altho' the lambs retained an appetite for the teat, they were at length prevented from sucking. In a few of the old sheep, although the eruption was very numerous, the maturation of the pock was perfect, and in general, such recovered. But more frequently it was very imperfect in the old sheep; and in the young lambs, I saw none that matured at all, where the eruption was general over the body; and all such died. But where the eruption was chiefly confined to the mouth and pudenda, a kindly maturation took place and they recovered. Upon the whole, this disease proved fatal to more than one-third, nearly half of the old sheep; and to three-fourths of the lambs which were attacked.

The relics of this disease, like those of the small pox, are various and terrible. I have already mentioned the putrid and corroding ulcers about the mouth. Some had imposthumations, especially about the head, which on being opened, discharged a greenish and offensive matter; but the eyes most frequently suffered; the ball of the eye itself posthumating and bursting, and this symptom attended and followed some of the milder cases; in one, a fine full-blooded ram, no other symptom was discovered.'

Cause.—This disease often arises from contagion, but also occurs among flocks which have in all probability never been exposed directly to infection of this nature. It is therefore highly probable, that the state of the flock or constitution of the sheep may at different times be such as to allow different causes—such as atmospherical influence, or peculiar kinds of food to bring it on. More observation upon this subject is desirable.

Treatment.—'It will readily be conceived that in a disease of this nature, no more than in the small pox in the human species, nothing like cure can be attempted with success; if by cure is meant to put a stop to the progress of the disease. Like all diseases of this kind, it must, and will run through its stages; and all that can be done is by a well regulated diet, and by attention to the state of the bowels, and attempting to mitigate any violent and untoward symptom, to conduct the animal safely thro' it. At first, as I have said in the hope of stopping the spread of the disease, every sheep that was attacked was immediately and carefully separated from the flock; but soon finding this a vain attempt, it was abandoned; and those only which were more seriously attacked were taken to my hospital, that they might be more particularly attended to.—The milder cases were left in the flock to common treatment and common food; except, that instead of corn, the whole flock had bran and water with hay. Those that were taken to the hospital had chiefly roots and bran; and those whose mouths were so sore that they could not eat hay, or even roots, were supported on gruel, given three or four times in a day by means of a bottle. The only medicine given, was brimstone and molasses, yeast and molasses, and in some cases, a little nitre. Sore mouths were constantly cleansed with vinegar and water; and when they began to ulcerate, with one of the caustic solutions mentioned above. In a few of the worst cases, mercurial ointment was rubbed freely under the axillæ and on the thighs. To two or three I gave calomel freely, to try how far mercurials might mitigate the symptoms. Under such treatment, most of the mild, and a very few of the more severe cases recovered; and one very malignant and confluent case in my neighbor Mr. Broom's flock, recovered under the free use of mercury.

Inoculation for this disease is recommended in many parts of Europe; and Mr. Laysterie assures us, with efficacy and success. As soon, therefore, as I was assured of the disease, I made the attempt; but I cannot say with any considerable success. In the first place, I found it difficult to procure matter, and when I had succeeded so far, I again found it very difficult to communicate the disease with any certainty, although I performed the operation with great care, and in every mode I could think of; with a thread, with the scab, and with fresh fluid matter; and where the sheep or lamb took the disease, many died. But I confess, I was by no means certain they had not taken the disease before inoculation, in the natural way. A very few evidently took the disease from the inoculation, and went through it with safety. I vaccinated seven, but I was not sure that one took the cow-pock. Yet the analogy between the claveau in sheep, and the small pox in man is so great, that if the disease should again appear, I would recommend, and would myself again attempt inoculation.'

Notwithstanding Bard, as quoted so largely above, states that the disease will go through its course, yet there seems to be a species of it that sometimes attacks lambs which may be readily subdued. It generally attacks lambs during their first winter. It also attacks old sheep, but is most usually confined to the young. It makes its appearance in the form of a *sore mouth.* The lips swell and become crusted over with a rough scab, particularly at the corners, insomuch that it becomes difficult for the animal to eat, and it is evidently attended with much pain.

The treatment that has been found most effectual is the following:—Take tar, spirits of turpentine, and a little sulphur, remove the scabs from the diseased part, and apply the mixture with an instrument or spatula of wood twice or three times, or more if necessary.

A CALF A COW. Sheepsfoot would say to E. G. B., of North Yarmouth, that, since the publication (three weeks since) of the article relative to a calf that became a mother when but seventeen and a half months old, he has learned another calf story which beats the Yarmouth one at least three months. Mr. DAVIS GUILD, of this town, says that he owned a cow, a year or two since, which brought her first calf when but a calf—*before she was* THIRTEEN *months old!* He says there is no mistake in this—that he is not in an error as to the age, as he had it recorded in words and figures. The publisher of this paper remembers hearing of this remarkable birth at the time it occurred. If North Yarmouth can beat this, we'll give in.

DISEASES OF CATTLE.—*Colic:* one pint of linseed oil, mixed with 1 1-2 oz. laudanum. *Diarrhœa:* give half an ounce of powdered catechu, ten grains of powdered opium, in a little gruel. *Hove or hoven:* use the elastic tube; as a preventive, let them be well supplied with common salt, and restrained from rapid feeding when first feeding on rank grass or clover. *Mange:* half a pound of black brimstone, quarter of a pint of turpentine, one pint of train oil. Mix them together, and rub the mixture well in over the affected parts. *Milk fever or garget:* two ounces of brimstone, two ounces of diapênte, one ounce of cummin seed powdered, one ounce of powdered nitrate. Give this daily in a little gruel, and well rub the udder with a little goose greese. *Murrain:* half a pound of salt, two ounces of bruised coriander seed, one ounce of gentain powder; give these in a little water. Poisons swallowed by oxen are commonly the pew, the water dropwort, and the common and the water hemlock; one and a half pint of linseed oil is the best remedy. *Purge or poisoning:* either one pound of salts in a quart of water gruel, or a pint to a pint and a half of linseed oil. *Sprains:* embrocation; one ounce of sweet oil, four ounces of spirits of hartshorn, half ounce of oil of thyme. *Sting of the adder or slow worm:* apply immediately strong spirits of hartshorn. For sting of bees, apply chalk of whitening mixed with vinegar. *To take flim from a horse's eye:* blow loaf sugar and a little salt into the inflamed eye, and in most cases it will be relieved. Sassafras buds pounded, and put in water, to stand till it becomes nearly as thick as cream, applied to the eye, is an excellent remedy for inflamation. *To relieve colic in horses:* rub spirits of turpentine on the breast of the horse; and if he be drenched with it he will be relieved.—Horses should never be put to severe work on a full stomach; more horses are hurt by hard driving after a full feed, than by a full feed after hard driving.
[English Journal.

Detection of Pregnancy in the Mare and Cow.—If half the period of gestation had passed, and on gently tapping I could get the little stranger to move, and it was a cow I had to do with, I would have her held steadily, while I stooped and applied my ear flat upon the flank, and then slowly and with gentle pressure upwards and downwards, and forwards and backwards, over the flank, and the lower part of it, until I heard—and which I should do in a great majority of cases—the pulsations of the heart of the fœtus, I should recognize them by their quickness, being more than double those of the mother. If it was a mare, I would have a halter put on her, and while she was held by the head, and also one of her legs kept up, and kneeling under the belly of the mare, pass my ear along an imaginary line from between the teats to the chest, deviating a little from one side to the other. By this means I would recognize the quick pulsations of the fœtal heart. In the mare, the fœtus occupies nearly the centre of the belly, while in the cow it is huddled up on the right side of the abdomen; there its motions are most seen, and the beatings of its heart best heard.—[Transactions of Royal Agricultural Society, England.

ASPARAGUS.—A carrespondent says, "I have an asparagus bed, 30 feet by 5 feet, on which I put one hundred weight of salt, about the middle of March, last year, and also this year. The increase of crop, both with regard to size and number, is most extraordinary." In another place, a case is given where too heavy and often repeated a dressing of salt, destroyed the asparagus, though the precise amount of this over dose is not given.
[Gardener's Chronicle.

ORIGINAL.

An April Fool.

MR. HOLMES—Every body knows that among "*Yankees*" the practice has obtained of deceiving somebody on the first day of April. Persons in whom the *organ* of mirthfulness is very large, will often task their *wit* in devising some scheme by which they may grossly deceive some one, and then follows a "hearty laugh" at his expense.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am not desirous of making "April fools" of any of your readers, but I will just call their attention to a subject of immense importance—I mean manure. Farmer Thrifty's cart is in complete repair, and stands close by the barn door, in readiness to be backed out when the moment arrives that the frost and snow have so far disappeared that materials may be scraped together to add to the manure heap. Farmer Thrifty is seen scraping or digging for materials early in the month of April: and some idle drone, or loafer, who has selected the sunny side of some building, with his knife and pine stick in hand, (Yankees love to *whittle,* and some idle ones would rather whittle than to ply the spade in getting manure,) will point out farmer Thrifty, and call him a fool for thus "making a slave of himself." But this indefatigable farmer will continue to toil on, and he certainly enjoys more pleasure than the idler.

"The sluggard will not plough by reason of the cold, therefore shall he beg in harvest and have nothing," said the wise man. But farmer Thrifty has higher motives in view than mere dollars and cents. The production of the largest amount of good to the greatest number possible, is his motto, and who will doubt the fact that real and solid satisfaction is found in virtue. The demagogue, who by *vile intrigues* may climb higher and higher in power, may laugh at farmer Thrifty, and call him a fool; but I predict that this *public spirited* farmer will rise to EMINENCE—eminence in virtue and usefulness, if not that kind of eminence which might enlist the admiration of the unprincipled political aspirant.

Farmer Thrifty has become rather skillful in obtaining muck from swamps. By digging drains and inter-drains, and by laying down lines of planks, and plying the wheel-barrow, &c., the materials may be obtained from our swamps, with great facility. Let us, gentlemen farmers, begin in season, improve every opportunity, and endeavor to procure much more material for manure, this year, than in any previous year. J. E. ROLFE.

Rumford, April 1, 1845.

Potatoe Rot.

We give the following from a letter from Hon. John Crary, of Salem, in this State. His suggestions are worthy the consideration of our farmers:

"*The cause of rot in the potatoe and the way to prevent it.*—The rot in the potatoe occurs in hot, dry seasons, and the heat and drouth prevent the ripening of the potatoe, and decease and decomposition follows. I observed during the last summer a difference in the potatoe crop, on the same land. Those potatoes that were covered deep were as good as usual; those the covering of which was shallow were useless, particularly for the table. The first symptom of failure is in the stalks of the potatoe; they become dry and the leaves turn black, the growth then ceases, and the potatoe becomes rotten before it is ripe. The fibres that connect the stalk with the potatoe quit their hold, and when you grasp the stalk and pull, with a view to raise the potatoes out of the hill, the roots break and leave the potatoes, or rather slip out of the hill without raising the potatoes."

Mr. Leroy Patillo, Monroe, Ga., writes us that he thinks the rot is caused by small insects and advises rolling the seed-potatoes in sulphur before planting them. He informs us that he has used sulphur with good effects around plum trees in which insects had perforated the bark, and from which the gum oozed out.

From a letter received from Elisha Hammond, of Conesville, N. Y., we extract the following facts in relation to the rot in potatoes. 1. "On dry, cool land, not very rich by putrescent manures, the crops almost entirely escaped." 2. Defective potatoes fed to hogs, in connexion with sulphur and charcoal, have produced no injury. 3. In a field of potatoes, some of the rows crossed places on which stumps had been burned, and other rows a spot where potatoes had been buried the year before, and the straw used about them turned under for manure.—The crop was much more rotted on these places, especially over old potatoe-holes, than elsewhere. Lime has been said to be a preventive of rot. It proved *not* so in this case. Some coarse lime had been spread on a part of the field. Some hills where the lime happened to be scattered, were particularly examined, and found much more rotted than where nothing was put. 5. Plaster was used on most of the crop. Two rows were left through the field without plaster—no difference could be discovered between these and other rows, in the condition of the potatoes.—[Albany (N. Y.) Cultivator.

Advantages of Planting Fruit Trees on Declivities.—Dodart first observed that trees pushed their branches in a direction parallel to the surface of the earth. If a tree stands on a steep it pushes both towards the hill and towards the declivity; but on both sides it still preserves its branches parallel to the surface. As there is an attraction between the upper surface of leaves and light, I am also persuaded, though not equally certain of it from experiment, that there is an attraction of the same nature between the under surface of the earth. This I consider the true cause of the phenomenon;—I had long observed that the most fruitful orchards and most fertile trees are those planted on a declivity, and the steeper it is, though not quite a precipice, the more fertile they prove. It is well known that the spreading of trees always renders them fruitful. On a plain they incline to shoot upwards; and therefore art is employed by skillful gardeners, and applied in various ways, to check their perpendicular, and to promote their lateral growth. But this point is obtained on a declivity by nature. There a tree loses its tendency to shoot upwards, and in order to preserve its branches parallel with the surface, is constrained to put them in a lateral direction. Hence an important rule in the choice of orchards and fruit gardens. D. J. WALKER.
[Farmers' Journal.

From the London Literary Gazette.

The Bee.

BY ELEANOR DARBY.

AH! who is so blest as the honey-bee,
The sylph and humming-bird of the flowers?
The light-wing'd elf! who so happy as he,
Making the most of the golden-hours?
No hermit austere in his waxen cell,
But an epicure and a sage as well.

He kisses the rose's blushing cheeks,
And sucks the balm from the woodbine's lip,
While a merry murmer his pleasure speaks;
Nor only doth he sing and sip,
But reaps besides, and carries away
A harvest to hive for a rainy day.

The garden's sultan, he fondly flies
From bud to bud through his flower-serai:
He waits not to see—he is far too wise!—
His blooming beauties wither and die:
But the moment one turns pale, he retreats
To solace himself with another's sweets.

Come, friends, let us take for our guide the bee;
Who the way of wisdom so well can teach?
Let's follow his gay philosophy!
Ne'er lose a blossom within our reach,
Nor fail 'mid the present, to garner up
Some gleanings for filling the future's cup.

Cranberries.

A subscriber makes inquiries as to the cultivation of the cranberry, the yield per acre, and the mode of gathering. The cultivation of this plant is comparatively recent, and no regular system is yet established. We inquired of a gentleman who had given much attention to the subject, the best mode of culture, and he replied that sand and water were all that was necessary; and in many situations sand is found a good dressing for this plant; but this is for wet situations.

In cultivating cranberries by transplanting them to new locations, a moist situation should be chosen, and the soil should consist mostly of mud, or a loam that is very retentive of moisture. If a land be so situated that there is a good supply of water, a soil retentive of moisture is not required; but if it be upland, where it would be well drained from its location, then a soil that will long retain moisture is necessary.

We have seen cranberries flourish well on land that was sufficiently dry to produce good potatoes, by planting the potatoes the last of May, or the first of June. The soil a black loam. In planting cranberry vines, make holes three or four feet apart each way, by taking out a shovel-full of earth and replacing it by a shovel-full from a cranberry bed, with the vines, and they will soon spread and cover the whole ground. On high land, a moist soil should be chosen, and earth or mud, such as cranberries naturally grow in, should be used for manure; unless the soil is already such. When these plants are transplanted into a congenial situation, they will frequently kill out the grasses, especially if they have long been there, which gives the cranberry the advantage of rotation in gaining the ascendency, to which nature is inclined. We frequently observed a spot where some cranberry vines got started in a moist tract of an old mowing field, how we know not, and in a few years they spread over several rods, destroying the grass and yielding a good crop.

Cranberry crops vary very much in amount.—They are from 100 to 400 bushels. Sir Joseph Banks cultivated the American cranberry in England, and obtained at the rate of 460 bushels to the acre, on a small spot in his garden. A medium crop does not probably exceed 200 bushels to the acre. With a rake which may be had at the agricultural warehouses, at a moderate expense, a man can gather 40 bushels of cranberries in a day, where the crop is good, and the chance for harvesting fair.
[Boston Cultivator.

SUCCESSFUL CULTURE OF TURNIPS.—It is a fact familiar to most farmers, that when the soil is heavy, newly cleared land is finely adapted to the raising of the common flat turnip; but that after a few years, this quality seems to disappear, owing chiefly, as is generally supposed, to the ravages of the turnip fly.

A farmer in the western part of this State, entirely obviates this difficulty by a very simple expedient. His farm is a heavy fertile soil, and though well adapted to most farm crops, it appeared to be entirely unfitted to the turnip, like all others of a similar character. The successful mode he adopted, is as follows:—After having plowed and harrowed his ground, and reduced it to a fine tilth, he spreads over the surface several inches of old straw, which is suffered to lie a few weeks. Just before sowing time, it is burned, the surface is harrowed, the seed sown and brushed in. In this way, he uniformly obtains the finest crops. He ascribes his success to the destruction of the insects by fire; but whatever may be the cause, the practice is well worthy of trial by all possessing land of a similar character.
[Albany Cultivator.

TAN-BARK AND SAW-DUST AS MANURE. Large masses of refuse tan and saw-dust are frequently accumulated and thrown away as worthless. This should never be done, as they may be made of much use to the farmer. They are good bedding for stock, and being also excellent non-conductors of heat *when dry,* they are useful to place between the ceilings of ice-houses, cellars, or other apartments, where it is desirable to preserve a uniformity of temperature. But they are especially valuable as contributing to increase the stock of manure, when used in the place of straw or other vegetable matter, to absorb the droppings from animals. They take up the best parts of the manure, and retain them till demanded for the growth of plants. They possess, moreover, an intrinsic value, in the large amount of potash they contain, especially the tan bark, from which it is made, containing a much greater proportion of this valuable material than wood. If no other mode of using them be presented, they may be burnt, and the ashes will contribute to the nourishing of the land where they are applied. They should never be spread on land without preparing as above, as they have a tendency to sour the land, and promote the growth of sorrel and other noxious weeds. [Selected.

SCRATCHES IN HORSES. Custom, the want of sufficient farm buildings, and it might be added, bad stable management, have caused us to accumulate our manure in the stables, cleaning them only when carrying out to the fields in the spring. In order to increase the value of the manure, I directed plaster of Paris to be sprinkled frequently upon it. "Does plaster hurt the horses' heels?" I inquired of the stable boy, on visiting the farm. "No, sir, it makes 'em better." "How so?" "They does'nt stomp now, sir." "What made them stomp before?" "I used to have to grease their heels two or three times every winter, for the heels was always raw; but I found they didn't stomp so much, so I looked at their heels and found they war'nt raw now, like they used to be, sir." I hope soon to have a covering for the proper preservation of manure, but meanwhile must continue to use plaster. S.
[Albany Cultivator.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

Chemistry made easy for the use of the Agriculturist.

BY THE REV. J. TOPHAM, LONDON, ENGLAND.

In a late number of the Farmer's Herald, the editor acknowledges the receipt of a little work entitled as above, from which he gives a few extracts. If the following be a fair specimen of this practical work, we would like well to have the pleasure of its perusal, so that we might be able to condense the most important parts in the columns of the Cultivator.

The first quotation is of itself worth pounds to the practical farmer, as it will enable him to ascertain the amount of lime in the subsoil, which lies directly underneath the surface or active soil he cultivates. If his soil be deficient in this essential substance, and that portion of the subsoil which may be reached with the plough contains it in abundance, it is obvious that deep ploughing would be the cheapest and best mode of improving such land.

Where this soil abounds in neither the surface or subsoil, the skillful farmer will at once see the propriety of applying a dressing of lime or marl, the latter, if rich in carbonate of lime, would be the most economical, if it could be procured within a convenient distance from the farm for the mere expense of carriage.

Numerous beds of marl may be met with in various portions of the Province, being rich in carbonate and phosphate of lime and decayed animal substance, which are at present considered of no available value; by testing specimens of these marls as described, their richness in lime may be known, and a few experiments in a small way upon the various crops cultivated, would soon establish their value in the estimation of the experimenter.—British American Cultivator.

"Dissolve any given quantity of marl, in diluted muriatic acid, pour off the fluid from the undissolved matter, and to it add a small portion of common potash, dissolved in water; lime, which makes it valuable, will be thrown down or *precipitated* and the proportion present can be thus proportioned. The muriatic acid having a greater affinity for potash than for lime, deserts the latter, and combines with the former.

"In stables, wherein a powerful smell of hartshorn, (ammonia,) is perceptible; if an ounce of muriatic acid, (on a plate,) be placed therein, dense white fumes will be seen in its neighbourhood, which are devoid of all smell. This is muriate of ammonia. The acid having a strong affinity for this alkali, has attracted and retained it. And I here venture to suggest, that if in stables, the floors were occasionally sprinkled with water, containing muriatic acid, to the proportion of two ounces of the latter to a gallon of the former, the smell would be considerably destroyed, and the injurious influence of the ammonia, upon the horses, be greatly weakened.

"If an ounce of oil of vitriol, be poured into three separate wine glasses, and in the first there is inserted a piece of straw; in the second is placed a small portion of cork; and into the third, is dropped a lump of loaf sugar; the three substances will become black; the straw appearing as if it had been charred by a fire.

"The oil of vitriol, (sulph. acid) has, in these three instances, united with the constituents of these several substances, except their carbon, which imparts the well-known black colour of charcoal to the parts remaining. In the instance of the sugar, which is composed of carbon and of water, it has merely abstracted the elements of the water, (hydrogen and oxygen,) and left the carbon untouched.

"If a small quantity of oak sawdust, well pressed into the bowl of a large tobacco-pipe, (the mouth of which is closely coated over with pipe-clay,) be submitted to the action of a clear fire, a species of vinegar, (pyroligneous acid,) will be distilled from the end of the tube, and charcoal be found remaining after the operation is concluded: which charcoal, when burnt in the open air, will leave a small residue of white ashes, containing potash and a very minute quantity of insoluble matter consisting principally of lime.

"These latter mineral substances not being destructible by fire, are styled *inorganic* constituents of plants, whilst those which are resolvable into elementary bodies and fly off to form new combinations, (as carbonic acid, &c.,) are termed *organic* substances. Thus by ascertaining what are the elementary principles of which vegetable substances are constituted, we are enabled to form a tolerably correct opinion of the species of manure, that will best promote their health and vigorous growth."

Prof. Locke, of Cincinnati, puts the question of getting up another sun to rest, by shewing that it would be a little too *expensive* for common pockets. We copy the following from the N. Y. Mirror:

"False Lights."

Professor Locke has put an extinguisher on the "magnetic light, equal to the sun," which was said to have been invented by somebody in Cinn., and which was intended to reflect its refulgence upon the whole world in general, and this hemisphere in particular. The Professor insists that he never saw the "light," and he evidently doubts very much if the invention did. In connection with this subject, Mr. Locke gives some curious results of the experiments he has made, comparing Galvanic, (not magnetic) light with that of the sun. He says:

First cost of a Galvanic Light furnishing, at the distance of 200 feet, an illumination equal to that of the sun.

The unit of distance is two inches with a single battery, and the number of batteries must be multiplied in proportion to the squares of the distances, in order to furnish an equal light. This condition would require no less than one million, four hundred and forty thousand batteries, which, at $50 each, would cost seventy-two millions of dollars.

First cost and interest per annum, per diem, &c., of a Galvanic Light, at the distance of a mile, equal to that of the sun.

By the same calculation as above, it appears, that with the distance extended to a mile, that more than a thousand million of batteries would be required, (exact number, one hundred and three millions, six hundred and thirty-two thousand four hundred,) and that the first-cost would be more than fifty thousand million of dollars.

Annual interest of the above at six per cent., more than three thousand millions.

Hourly interest more than forty-three thousand dollars.

Interest per minute, five thousand seven hundred and twenty-four dollars.

Interest per second, ninety-five dollars and fifty cents.

UNITED STATES SHIP PRINCETON. In the trial on Saturday of the new propeller (commonly called Steven's Scull) fitted to the Princeton, we learn that in running the distance of eleven miles, her speed was increased one mile and a third beyond that which she had made a short time before with Ericson's propeller, under precisely similar circumstances. With Steven's Scull, therefore, we presume she can average twelve miles an hour—a wonderful feat, when we consider that the space occupied by it is, in comparison with the hull of the ship, much less than the relative proportion of the palm of the hand to the human body. We saw the Princeton while she was in the dry dock at Gosport, and were struck with the remarkable fact that so simple a contrivance, occupying a space almost imperceptible, should be the agent of propelling a ship at the rate of twelve miles an hour.
[Norfolk Herald.

A FALSE FAIR ONE. A genteel looking young lady, about eighteen years of age, and a good looking young man, passing as husband and wife, were arrested in Taunton last week, having in their possession several hundred dollars in counterfeit five's and two's on the Atlas and Suffolk banks, Boston; Montpelier and Chelsea banks, Vermont; Dover, New Hampshire; Cumberland, Portland, Maine; and Kingston, New York. The fair rogue had passed five of the spurious notes, and had returned to her acccomplice to unlade the proceeds of her adventure.

The Missing Packet Ships.

The Louisville Journal has the following paragraph upon the probable loss of those noble ships:

"All hope of ever again seeing the packet ships United States and England, seems now to be abandoned by the public. The United States has been one hundred and one days at sea, and the England ninety-six.

"There is something peculiarly mournful in such an announcement. These packet ships left the city of New York within a few days of each other, in all their vanity and pride, with crews and passengers full of life and hope. They rode the heaving billows gallantly, and when the land in the blue distance faded away from the vision of those on board, they little thought that it was the last occasion on which they should see the hills and vales of this beautiful earth. And yet it was so. These gallant vessels with their treasure of life, have undoubtedly gone down below the unstable surface of the sea, and are

"In the deep bosom of the ocean buried."

They have passed away from the scenes of this world forever. The places that knew them once shall know them no more. A thousand ties of love, affection and friendship are severed by this calamity. Many an anxious prayer has been sent heavenwards for the welfare of those who have been engulphed. Many a wish for prosperity, health and safety has been wafted over the waste of waters to the voyagers who shall return no more.

Many a wet eye and many a stricken heart have poured out their anguish as visions of the wrecks and their victims have come up vividly before the imaginations of friends. Hope, anxiety and despair have by turns taken possession of the souls of the survivors. Who shall paint the deep and burning agony of mothers, fathers, wives, children, brothers and sisters reft of those dearest to their hearts by this event? In truth it is a perilous thing to dare the wrath of old ocean, when an angry sky is overhead and the wild spirit of the storm is shrieking around you. Heaven help the mariners!

The N. Y. Express says:—We believe the Journal was in error in one particular. The ships had both been spoken, if we recollect aright, a day or two out, on their return to this country.

THE DEPARTED AND THE MOURNING. A week had now elapsed; and even the most indifferent—those linked to the dead by no ties of love or kindred—say what such a week is. The darkened windows—the empty rooms, whose very furniture looks unfamiliar in the dim, excluded light—the stealthy steps, the whispering voices—faces with a strange, because necessary, gravity—and whether it be those bowed down with real affliction, or those whose only feeling can be the general awe of death, all differing from their ordinary selves. And, with one of life's most usual, yet most painful contrasts—while the persons are so much engaged, yet the things remain the same. The favorite chair, never to be filled again by its late occupier—the vacant table—a picture, now with more life than its original—the thousand trifles that recall some taste or habit—and all these things so much more deeply felt when no long illness has already thrown events out of their usual circle, already broken in upon old accustomed ways. When she who is now departed amongst us but yesterday—when there has been, as it were, but a step from the fire side to the death bed—a surprise and a shock added to the sorrow which takes us as unawares. And then the common events that fill up the day in domestic life—the provision for the living made in the presence of the dead; in one room a dinner, in the other a coffin—that strange mixture of ordinary occurrence and usual situation. And yet 'tis well. Make that week the gloomiest we can—exclude the day light—silence the human voice and step—and how soon, amid the after-hurry and selfishness of life, will that brief space of mourning be forgotten! There is wisdom in even the exaggeration of grief—there is little cause to fear we should feel too much.

Too Good to be Lost.

We are indebted to the correspondent of the Mobile Register and Journal, for the following sketch of the remarks of Mr Morrisett of Monroe. A bill was under consideration to charter a Botanical College at Wetumpka—and after several friends of the bill had spoken in its favor, Mr. Morrisett entertained the House by the following effective speech in opposition:

Mr. Speaker—I cannot support this bill, unless I am assured that a distinguished acquaintance of mine is made one of the Professors. He is what that College wishes to make for us, a Root Doctor—and will suit the place exactly. He became a doctor in 2 hours, and it only cost $20 to complete his education. He bought a book, sir, and read the chapter on fevers and that was enough. He was sent for to see a sick woman, a very sick woman. With his book under his arm, off he went. Her husband was in the room with the sick woman—the doctor felt of her wrist and looked in her mouth, then taking off his hat, addressed the husband thus: "Has you got a sorrel sheep?" "No, I never heard of such a thing in all my life." "Well there is such things," said the doctor very knowingly. "Has you got, then, a sorrel horse?" "Yes?" said John quickly, "I rode him to mill to-day." "Well, he must be killed immediately," said the doctor, "and some soup must be made and given to your wife." The poor woman turned over in her bed, John began to object, and the husband was brought to a stand. "Why, doctor, he is the only horse we've got, and he is worth $100, and will no other soup do as well?" "No the book says so—there is but two questions. Will you kill your horse? or will you let your wife die? Nothing will save her but the soup of a sorrel sheep or a sorrel horse. If you don't believe me I will read it to you." The doctor took up the book, turned to the chapter on fevers and read as follows: "For fevers—sheep sorrel or horse sorrel." "Why, doctor," exclaimed husband, wife and son, "you are mistaken, that don't mean a sorrel sheep, or a sorrel horse, but,"—"Well, I know what I am about," interrupted the doctor, "that's the way we doctors read it and understand it."

Now, said Mr. Morrisett with an earnestness and gravity that were in striking contrast with the laughter of the House, unless the Hon. Speaker and the friends of this bill, will assure me that my sorrel doctor will be one of the Professors, I must vote against the bill.

A poor German relative of Mr. Astor arrived not long since, and applied to the old man for charity. Mr. Astor gave a five dollar bill. "Why," said the discontented relative, "your son just gave ten dollars!" "Well he may," said the millionaire, "the dog has a rich father!"

A Passing Shadow of Life.

Under this head the Philadelphia Gazette records a circumstance that was noticed in that city on Tuesday last, while the ship Thomas P. Cope was dropping off her fastenings to take her departure for Liverpool, having amongst her steerage passengers, various emigrants returning to the green valleys of their father-land, disappointed in not finding in our country the Eldorado that had been promised them:

Among the passengers was a woman who had no attraction of form and feature to arrest the attention. There was, however, a nervousness or hesitation about her action which induced us to observe her more narrowly. She several times ascended the gangway leading up the ship's side and standing on the gunwale, gazed intently up the street as if awaiting the approach of some one. The order was then given to cast off the ship's fastenings; friends had exchanged their parting greetings and all had descended to the decks—this woman still remained, statue like, with her eyes fixed longingly in the direction indicated. Some of her acquaintances tried to persuade her to get on board; finally she would seem to yield, but her strength of mind would fail her, and she would rush on shore again! The fastenings were loosened, the ship was about to sway off from the dock, when her friends again appealed to her—she again ascended and stood irresolute—there was but a moment to decide—an instant and it would be too late; she threw forward her arms; some acquaintances received her, and with eyes streaming with tears and her head bent backward and turned over her shoulders, to take her last long, lingering look, she disappeared behind the bulwarks, and we saw her no more!

Our curiosity was excited to know the history of her heart's longing, and we therefore made enquiry among those watching the ship's departure. We could glean but an outline of a story: she had a brutal husband whose conduct was so insufferable that some friends about to "return home" advised her to accompany them. She had yielded, but when the hour of separation—perhaps forever—approached, her heart seemed to soften; old memories were re-awakened, the youthful troth, the vows at the altar, and the first endearments of the wedded state, rushed back upon her mind; the husband, who perhaps an inebriate, had ill-treated her, or had forgotten her for another, was her husband still! And in the hope to see him once again, perchance to have him come to her penitent, and ask her to forgive him and remain,—she gazed up that long street, until her eye balls seemed strained almost to cracking—but he came not! Beneath that coarse gown, there beat a woman's bosom; in the recesses of that heart, there was the diamond in the rough of pure female love—generous, long suffering, forgiving and undying! We can imagine the anguish of agony which now overwhelms the poor creature, when the waves of the ocean have cut off all hope of return! May He who comforteth the mourner's woes and alleviates the bitterness of sorrow's cup, soothe her with his Holy influence and bring balm to her crushed and wounded spirit!

SETTLING FAMILY QUARRELS. I never knew but one person who interfered between man and wife with safety or success. Upon a domestic *pro* and *con* between the parties, that was rising even to blows, a friend of mine, who happened to be by, hit the husband with his right hand, crying, "be quiet, you brute," and the woman with his left, saying, "hold your tongue, you vixen!" then repeating his moral admonitions and friendly buffets, with a "Peace you monster!" "Have you done, you termagant!" Hands off, you coward!" "Retire, you virago!" A fit of shame and laughing seized them both at the same time, at such an extraordinary and impartial comparison. They shook hands immediately, and became good friends the rest of their lives.

THIEF'S CUNNING.—The Buffalo (N. Y.) Gazette, relates that during the fire in that city on the 12th inst, a police officer observed a woman make a great display of hushing an apparent child, which she held snugly to her bosom, enveloped in a cloak. On being questioned by the officer as to what she had there, she replied, "a darling baby, almost froze;" but a peep under the cloak detected a fine roll of dry goods, instead of the "darling baby."

Lake Fisheries.

The first combined efforts to render the lake fisheries lucrative were commenced in 1835, when they were prosecuted with some vigor; but after the four years experiment on the part of those who projected the scheme, it was found to be less profitable than expected. A general depreciation of almost every article brought down with it that of fish; and since 1840, although the business has been carried on by individual enterprise, with limited means and no facility to extend it beyond the Sault; a very large amount is annually caught and prepared for market. It is somewhat difficult to arrive at the precise quantity annually taken, yet we may approximate it by a little reflection and the acknowledged avidity with which travelers and emigrants generally partake of these delicacies when traversing the lakes.

In 1835, all caught accounted for was 8,000 bbls. valued at $80,000. The season following, 12,000 bbls. were taken; in 1837, over 14,000 bbls. and in 1840 the aggregate caught reached 32,000 bbls. Of course the last three years within the above period found the value much reduced, and the consumption augmented by the increase and rapid settlement of the lake country. In 1841, at Mackinaw alone, 12,000 were exported, the value of which was $84,000. The several points which contributed the aggregate of 1840, were as follows:

Lake Superior bbls.	10,000	Twin Rivers, bbls.	1,500
Mackinaw	4,000	Mouth Manistee	1,000
Ft. Gratiot	3,000	Thunder Bay	500
Detroit River	3,5000	Saginaw Bay	500
Sault Ste Marie	2,550	Drummond Island	800
St. Clair River	1,000	South Saginaw	500

and the balance, 3,200 bbls, were taken at various other ports beyond Detroit.

The following table exhibits the mean length, breadth, area and elevation of the several lakes above the Falls, which furnish our "fishing grounds:"

	Length, miles.	Breadth, miles.	Depth, feet.	Elevation, feet.	Area, sq. miles.
Erie	240	40	84	506	9,600
St. Clair	20	18	20	570	360
Huron	240	80	1,000	578	20,400
Michigan	320	70	1,000	578	22,400
Green Bay	100	20	500	578	2,000
Superior	400	80	900	596	32,000

Total area of fresh water, 56,760 square miles.

[Buffalo Commercial.

The editor of the Knickerbocker ludicrously illustrates the necessity of a reform in medical nomenclature. Very much confounded, he says, was our friend Dr. Doane, a few years since, by a remark of one of his patients. The day previous the Doctor had prescribed that safe and palatable remedy the syrup of buckthorn, and had left his prescription duly written in the usual cabalistic characters: "*Syr. Rham. Cath.*" On inquiring if the patient had taken the medicine, a thunder cloud darkened her face, lightning flashed from her eyes, and she roared out—No I can't read your doctor-writing—and I ain't a-going to take the *Syrup of Ram Cats* from any body under heaven.

Maine Farmer.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1845.

What will Folks say?

No matter what folks will say. Is it right? That's the question, and none but a slave to the tyrant fashion, would ask any other. And yet how many thousands there are who ask—let what will be the object in view, let what will be the importance or necessity of the case—*what will folks say?* and govern their actions by the probable answer, rather than by any thing that indicates principle or a regard for the immutable and eternal principles of truth and rectitude.

In the every day occurrences of social life this course of procedure is very common; and we should be glad if it were confined to that class of operations, but we see and hear it very often in agricultural proceedings.

The dread of being laughed at—the great fear of being and doing a little different from other people, has prevented many a farmer from adopting improvements which his good sense approved, and which he secretly desired to practice. There are always those in every community who had rather ridicule and sneer at any thing a little out of course—who had rather discourage than encourage any project which may benefit society—who had rather society should go backward until it reaches the "bow arrow" age, than raise a finger to assist or say a word to cheer on a new undertaking. And strange as it may seem, the bump of love of approbation is so large and strong in many, that they quail before the ridicule and scoffs of such men. What will folks say forsooth? No matter what they say. Be convinced first in your own mind that your project is based on the right principles whether of morality or philosophy. Be sure that you are actuated by right motives. "Be sure you're right, then go ahead," regardless of the jeers and the laugh and the taunts of the idle, the thoughtless, the proud or the scornful. A little decision, a little self-dependence will carry you through. If you succeed, you will have the consciousness of having done one good thing; if you fail, you will also have the consciousness of proving the fallacy of the principles followed, or of ascertaining why you have failed, and will be able to point out to others by your experience, a better course.

Help One Another.

In a Yankee country, where the most common as well as the most acceptable ceremony or compliment is "Help yourself," the above advice may not seem very necessary. But in Yankee land as in every other one in the wide world, in *helping ourselves* we are exceedingly apt to neglect the more benevolent and Christian precept to help one another. Now in helping one another, it is not so often necessary to part with any of the goods and chattels which your own industry has accumulated, as some deem necessary. "A word fitly spoken," which costs no more breath and time than you would have spent had you said nothing, may oftentimes afford essential help and relief to another. Encouragement to the young when beginning the world and commencing some useful business, by merely commending their enterprise and wishing them god-speed, has, more than in one instance, given an impulse and a spring to their industry and zeal, that carried them successfully along until they had triumphed over difficulties and surmounted obstacles which they would have yielded to, had it not been for the consciousness of the approbation of others. When you hear some slandering tongue defaming an absent person, you can often help the defamer mend his own character by a timely rebuke, but you can help the absent by defending his character, excusing his foibles, or suggesting palliations for any misconduct he may have thoughtlessly committed. It is a common maxim, and one which poor human nature has rendered but too true that "when a man is going down hill every one gives him a kick." Now don't kick, and peradventure you may thereby help the poor man to a good *footing* once more, even by refraining to lift your heel against him. Help one another, by your personal aid and your substance if you are able and willing, but by all means help one another by countenancing good deeds, encouraging good intentions and cheering all in the path of industry and honesty.

ON THE MOVE. Despite the snow and rain and mud, our merchants are on the move to Boston, their goods are on the move this way, and the ladies are on the move a-shopping, with their purses full of change to purchase their spring costumes. All are on the move! CALDWELL & Co. have moved, (vide advertisement,) and have got in and opened their new goods, and are now ready to wait upon the fair ones in "the most distressin'est," or rather, "purlite" manner imaginable. PIERCE, too, is "in town," not "with a pocket full of rocks," but with a new supply of articles for the ladies and gentlemen. Others, also, have got some of their new things; and such a moving of the ladies, and of the "rags," and of the money, as there will be for a few weeks to come, we opine will make husbands look sour, wives and daughters look gay, and merchants (the money-catchers) as "smiling as May." Who cares! We're *s-i-n-g-l-e!* †

TURN HIM OUT. The "clerk of the weather" deserves to be turned out of office, and his station filled by some one not quite so fickle. As near as we can figure, he has of late put the cart before the horse, and substituted March for April, and April for March. Old blustering, blowing, freezing, thawing, dancing, reckless March, has this year turned out to be quite a different being, and has been as gentle, calm and docile as a "sucking dove;" but April! ugh! she has been, thus far, not herself, but has "cut on" like a wild, untamed, untutored, overgrown whirlwind, surcharged with any quantity of wind, rain, snow, sunshine, clouds, and the deuce knows not what. Now if the "clerk of the weather" doesn't mend his ways, and mind his P's and Q's a little better for the future, we'll send on to Captain Tyler—no we won't, 'cause he isn't there—but we'll send on to head quarters and have his "apple cart" tipped helter-skelter into the gutter! Yes, we will—so mind your eye, you old mischief-making weathercock! †

N. Y. CITY ELECTION.—The election for Mayor took place on Tuesday, which resulted in the choice of the democratic candidate by a large majority.

CONNECTICUT.—The election took place in this State on Monday. The Whigs have carried the State entire, having elected their Governor and four members of Congress, beside a majority in both branches of the Legislature.

For the Farmer.

Report of School Committee.

DR. HOLMES:—At a town meeting in Winthrop, 31st ult., a vote passed requesting the Superintending School Committee to publish the closing remarks of their Report in the Farmer. They are as follows:

The prosperity enjoyed by the schools, during the past year, has been more than ordinary. There have been more good schools, consequently less poor ones, than usual. Of the twenty-three schools which have been taught, eleven by males and twelve by females, only four or five were poor. Most of them were good, more than a dozen were very good. In only one instance has the special attention of your Committee been requested—we know not that it has been needed in any other. But much remains to be done, before the schools can arrive at that degree of prosperity which is attainable. Good rooms, well furnished, are indispensable to good schools. No. 4 has set an example worthy of imitation, in this respect. The money which they have expended on their house, will return with more than simple interest, in less than five years. Good teachers, also, are indispensable—generally, sufficient care is not taken in selecting them. Not only good scholars, but persons of judgment, of good common sense, of good habits, of unyielding integrity, ought to be employed. Those addicted to profanity, the use of intoxicating drinks, sabbath breaking, or games of chance, should be avoided.

An instructor having bad habits, may give existence to evils, that many of good habits cannot destroy or control. Books of the right kind must be provided. There have been some deficiencies of this kind. No scholar can employ his time, or use his instructor to advantage, without a *good supply of good books.* To have profitable schools, good means for them must be furnished. Children and instructors are only two items of them. *Many* others are necessary. Parents must take a great interest in them—they must not only see that the means are provided, but that they are at the service of the instructor—that their children are constant in their attendance, and in season—and they ought to visit the school occasionally. Your Committee are pleased to know that this has been done to some extent, during the past year. Let it become a general custom, and the children, as well as their instructors, would be stimulated to make greater, if not some extra exertions, to improve. Without the aid of parents, little can be done. With their opposition, what would be a profitable school with their co-operation, will be worse than useless. Yet how ready are some to find fault, and withdraw their influence, if they do not oppose! When a shrewd farmer finds in his employ a man that is not very profitable to him—if he sees that he cannot get rid of him honorably, till his time is out—instead of throwing in his way a variety of obstacles, so that he can do little or nothing, he lends him assistance very *freely*, so as to make the best of him. If this course was more frequently pursued with school teachers, there would be a less number of poor schools, and more good ones, and less sectional difficulties. A combination of the energies of parents, *especially*, and of children, of instuctors, of friends, of agents, and of the committee, is necessary, to make our schools what they ought to be, and what they can be. Sectional jealousies, party animosities, nor parsimony, should not be suffered to hinder us in so great and desirable a work.

F. MERRIAM, }
D. THURSTON, } Superintending School Committee.
F. FOSTER, }

Winthrop, April 3, 1845.

ORIGINAL.

Slate Regions of Maine.

MR. EDITOR:—Among the many natural advantages of which Maine can claim as a State, it appears to me there is no one which promises to be of greater value than her slate interest. As the eastern section abounds in vast quantities of this article, it may be presumed, in time, to become a source of extensive domestic use, if not of export. Having passed into the county of Piscataquis, I visited a quarry in the town of Foxcroft, which has been but imperfectly opened; and from information obtained, I learned there had been slate procured here equal in quality to the foreign article with which most, if not all, of our buildings are covered. The roofs of several large buildings in the vicinity have been slated from this quarry, one of which is the new stone factory, built last season, in the growing, manufacturing village of Dexter; another, the new court house at Dover. Another specimen was exhibited, from the town of Barnard, I think. Having been scoured and prepared, it appeared as smooth as a school boy's slate, (a sheet in size about one and a half by two feet,) and with the exception of some few spots, equally as good as the foreign slate. The spots were probably owing to the nearness of the surface from which it was taken. It is thought as excavations are made the quality will improve. These quarries are situate about thirty-five miles from Bangor, the head of navigation on the Penobscot. Why may we not indulge in the pleasing anticipation of soon seeing such a demand created for this slate throughout the country, as will warrant the establishment of a railway into this region, to touch at such point on the Penobscot that it (the slate) may be transported to any section of the country? The present duty on the foreign article, it is said, encourages the opening and working of these quarries at this time. May we not hope that our enterprising builders will turn their attention here for that supply which they now seek in foreign countries,—remembering that "home protection" is the motto by which we should be governed, in relation to those articles we can produce ourselves, so far as is compatible with the interest of the producer and the consumer. The time is not distant when our mines of slate and iron will become rich sources of profit to the country. In the vicinity and near the foot of Moosehead Lake, there are marked appearances of slate existing through that region. P.

NAVAL.—The Squadron fitting out at this station for the Mediterranean, consisting of the Princeton, steamer, the sloops of war St. Marys and Saratoga, and brig Porpoise, have, we learn, received countermanding orders, and it is rumored that they will be ordered to the Gulf of Mexico. The sail ships are ready for sea, and the Princeton is to leave tomorrow for Philadelphia to take in her "big gun," when she will rejoin the squadron and the whole will proceed to their destination.

The U. S. steamer Poinsett, left here on Thursday for New York.

We learn that the scr. Onkaheey, Lt. Comd't Sinclair, is ordered to Chagres with the mail for the Pacific. So good a commander deserves a swifter craft.—[Norfolk Herald.

Loss of the Steamer Swallow.

The New York and Albany papers give the particulars of the appalling wreck of the Steamer Swallow, on her trip from Albany to New York on Monday night the 7th inst. about 9 o'clock struck a rock near Athens, 30 miles below Albany, and parted midships, filled and went down in 25 feet of water. She had from 250 to 350 passengers, and she run upon the rock with such force as to lift the bows out of the water, breaking her in two, and rendering her at once, a complete wreck. The concussion was tremendous, and a rush was made by the passengers below the deck. The darkness of the night—the terrors of the men and the shrieks of many of the ladies, mingled with the moans of others, struck the hearts of the boldest.

About 60 of the passengers escaped over the bows of the boat and secured themselves on the rock.

Fortunately the steamboats Express and Rochester were near at hand, and the former boat soon was enabled to approach the stern of the Swallow, so that a plank was passed from one boat to the other.

The small boats which came to their assistance were employed in picking up those who were overboard. Many of the passengers were obliged to swim from the cabin to the deck through the cabin door. It was at first hoped that no lives were lost, but on penetrating the cabin, eight bodies were discovered, seven women and one man, and it was feared that others were drowned.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.—The New York Correspondent of the Boston Bee, under date of Wednesday, 4 o'clock P. M., says:

"I have seen Capt. Houghton, of the Knickerbocker, who came down from Albany this morning, after passing most of the day yesterday, near the wreck of the Swallow, and from him learned some additional particulars of the fatal casualty, which, I am pained to say, confirm my worst fears. Seven bodies were hooked up yesterday morning, from the midship gangway, five of whom were recognized, as Miss Briggs, milliner, Mrs. Geo. W. Coffin and Mrs. Colton of Troy, two Misses Wood of Albany, and one lady and gentleman from the West, not known. A Mrs. French and Mrs. Lambert were drowned by jumping overboard, and a Mrs. Starbuck of Troy, died soon after being taken to the shore on the evening of the catastrophe—making in all, ten deaths certainly known.

A Mr. Gilson escaped, but his wife cannot be found, and it is feared that she too, perished, as also, a Mrs. Walker of this city, whose husband had her by the hand after the accident, trying to get her out of the cabin, when the breaking of the water and the rush of the passengers broke his hold, and he barely had time to save himself,—she is missing, and her husband told Capt. H. that she had $15,000 with her.

It is impossible to form any accurate estimate of the number of lives lost, either of those who perished in the cabin, or by jumping overboard. The steward and chambermaid think that over a hundred will be found in the cabins, as the boat sunk too rapidly for passengers who were in their berths to escape.

Miraculous escapes almost beyond number, have been related to me by Capt. H. John C. Carl, of this city, seized a cane-bottomed settee, about six feet long, and with it rushed into the water, and was picked up half a mile distant, in a state of unconsciousness, from which he did not revive for five hours. As he was in the act of leaping into the water, he heard a woman's voice, in tones of intense agony, shrieking "For God's sake, save me," and while his consciousness remained, naught met his ears but groans and supplicating cries.

Mr. Huest of Detroit, jumped overboard with a bag containing $1500 in gold upon his arm, but was obliged to let it go, and only saved himself by grasping a narrow strip of board as he jumped.

Mr. C. H. Hicks of this city, with a Miss Cornelia Platt of Detroit, in charge, were picked up upon a settee, nearly exhausted. He was obliged to disencumber himself of an overcoat, in which was a draft of a large amount, and which was fortunately picked up five miles below.

These are all the details developed up to Capt. Houghton's departure last evening. The Swallow is a total wreck, and it is doubtful whether her engines will be saved. She lies on a high rock close to the Athens side of the channel, and between which and the Western shore no boat has ever gone. The pilot, Mr. Burnett, is called one of the best on the river, though a fatality seems to have attended his connection with the Swallow—having run her on shore on one or two former occasions.

We hear, says the Albany Journal of Thursday, that at the Coroner's inquest held in Athens, immediately after the accident, not a single passenger was sworn as a witness. No wonder that the Jury returned a verdict exculpating the officers of the boat from all blame. The Columbia Republican, however, states that it appeared in evidence yesterday, before the Coroner's Jury now sitting, that the Swallow was not in charge of the first pilot, Mr. Burnett, at the moment she struck. He had just come up from tea, and as soon as he stepped into the wheel house, said to the second pilot, then at the wheel, "*You are out of your course.*" He immediately seized the wheel, and was in the act of turning it, when the boat struck. This is a very different story from the one first told in explanation of the disaster, which was that a snow squall came up, a few moments before the accident, and prevented the pilot from seeing the shore. As the case now stands, it would appear that a pilot was in charge of the boat at the time she struck, who *did not know the channel.* If this shall prove to be the fact, what a weight of responsibility rests upon the owners!

The precipitate and unwarranted exculpation of the officers of the boat by a meeting (so called) of the passengers, is very generally condemned by the press and by public opinion. Rev. Mr. Harrington, of Albany, whose name appears appended to the resolutions, which by a gross perversion of truth purport to have been passed unanimously by the survivors of the Swallow who were on board the Rochester, says: "I wholly dissent from the tone and spirit of those resolutions, and, had I been present at the meeting, as I am made to appear to have been, should resolutely have remonstrated against them. I cannot conscientiously remain silent under what I can scarcely avoid regarding in the light of an imputation against my judgment and moral sense.

Mr. D. A. Parker, of Castleton, Vt., who was one of the passengers, states his conviction that the boat was running at the rate of fifteen miles an hour at the time of the accident. Half an hour before she struck, noticing that she had on a great head of steam, he mentioned the matter to the engineer, and expressed his fears that some accident might occur. The reply of the latter showed that there was a determination not to be outdone by the Rochester, and Mr. Parker is confident that the speed of the boat was as above stated.

In reference to the resolutions the Albany Evening Atlas of Thursday used the following language:—

"Not a word is said of the dead and dying, left behind them; and yet it is believed that unhappy beings were yet struggling for life within and about the wreck, long after the other boats had left. We do not believe that any considerable portion of the passengers took part in this affair. The effect of the resolutions, however, if not the object, was to shelter guilt and negligence from blame, and to conceal the extent of the catastrophe from the public. This same purpose of concealment has been manifested in many ways since the fatal accident. The impression was spread abroad that but one, perhaps two deaths had occurred. The terrible extent of the loss of human life that must have attended the wreck has been but slowly realized. It will probably never be fully known—for the deep will retain its secrets, and the guilty theirs.

Captain Squires had been placed in command of the Swallow but a few weeks previous. The pilot in charge of the vessel, had been dismissed by the previous owners, for endangering the lives of the passengers and the loss of the boat, on one occasion at least, and it is said, on more than one. The boat was old and weak. The circumstances which attended the wreck, was such as to leave a strong conviction of the most guilty negligence on the part of those responsible for the safety of the passengers.

It is not by mock meetings of the passengers and weak minded resolutions for the public press, that the question of the guilt or innocence of those on whom this responsibility rests, should be determined. Public feeling and Justice demand that the whole subject should be passed upon by some more respectable, responsible and capable tribunal.

The whole number of bodies thus far recovered is eleven. It is believed that from thirty to forty persons are still missing. Among these were four sisters of Charity.

The Swallow was purchased last summer by the Troy and New York Steamboat Company, for $50,000. During the last winter she was thoroughly repaired.

From Texas.

The New Orleans papers of the 29th, furnish us with later accounts from the Lone-Star Republic, and from the indications in the papers, the people of Texas are in favor of Annexation. When the accounts of the passage of the resolutions reached Galveston, the vessels in the harbor displayed the Star-Spangled Banner and Lone Star in unison from their mast-heads; one hundred guns were fired, and the city was universally illuminated. A public meeting was held, Gen. Memucan Hunt, presiding, at which a preamble and resolutions, expressing the joy of the people at the prospect of annexation, were adopted without a dissenting voice. In Houston, too, the same feeling prevailed, and the impression now is, that President Jones himself will not oppose the measure. A recent appointment of David S. Caufman, an ardent friend of Annexation, as Charge to this country, is spoken of as a favorable indication.

A British man-of-war with important despatches to Capt. Elliott, the British Charge, arrived at Galveston on the 25th ult. The Picayune hazards the opinion that the vessel had a vast amount of money on board, and that the despatches contained instructions to Capt. Elliott to offer to guarantee the national independence of Texas, provided the Annexation resolutions are rejected. It was further reported that the French Government has also offered the same guarantee on the same conditions. Private advices assure us, adds the Picayune, that when these propositions were made known in Galveston, the people snapped their fingers, saying 'the foreigners were too late.' Capt. Elliott set out for the capital immediately after receiving his despatches—M. Saligny, the French Charge, was already there.

ONE DAY LATER FROM EUROPE.—The ship Republic, Captain DeLuce, arrived yesterday from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 8th of March. She brings London papers of the 7th morning, but they present nothing new of any importance.

The advices from Switzerland are to the 2d. The vote in the Diet, on the expulsion of the Jesuits, was, for the expulsion ten cantons and two half cantons—against it, eight cantons and two half cantons. Two cantons did not vote. The result is of no effect, the vote of twelve cantons being necessary to carry the measure.

The excitement prevailing was very great, and serious consequences were expected, though it was believed that the Jesuits were preparing to withdraw voluntarily.—[N. Y. Commercial.

FROM BRAZIL.—Files of the Rio de Janeiro Journal have been received at the Exchange Reading room, coming down to the 26th of February, inclusive.

The paper of that date gives a voluminous report of the ceremonies attendant upon the birth of a son to the Emperor. The infant Prince was to be christened on the 25th of March, King Louis Philippe being the Godfather.

The Chamber of Deputies, on the 24th, passed a bill authorizing Messrs. McNamee and Walker to construct a floating dry dock at Rio.

The papers give no news from Rio Grande or from the Oriental and Argentine Republics.

The United States sloop of war Portsmouth, in 33 days from Norfolk, arrived at Rio on the 27th of February.

The ship Raritan in port.

Long Island Railroad.

The Boston train, by this route, arrived on Saturday, at 5 minutes before 5 o'clock, P. M. Deducting the loss of about 30 minutes on the Sound, while examining a wreck, the actual time was only nine *hours and forty minutes.* This is unprecedented speed between the two cities, and amply fulfills the representations and promises of the Directors. The passengers left Boston, via the Norwich Road, at three minutes after 7, A. M. having taken an early breakfast, and were landed at the Battery in ample time for supper. The trains for Boston, which left here on Friday, went through in 9 hours and 55 minutes, including all stops. The piece of the Road from Allen's Point to the first stopping place, 36 miles, was run in *fifty five minutes.* In a few days, arrangements will be completed for running from Allen's Point to Worcester, in two hours. The New Haven has been recently thoroughly refitted, and is to take the place of the Yacht, on the ferry between Greenport and Norwich and Stonington. The time might then be made as follows:—

Boston to Worcester,	1h 30m.
Worcester to Allen's Point,	2
Ferry,	2
Greenport to Brooklyn,	3
Total,	8h 30m.

This Day Route between New York and Boston is much liked by all who try it: and will eventually secure a very large proportion of the patronage of those travellers who are not forced to economize time, and travel by night. Mr. Conductor Tucker is a model for Conductors; and all the arrangements of the Road are such as to secure despatch and safety.

N. Y. Tribune.

TERRIBLE FLOOD ON NIAGARA RIVER.—The Buffalo Commercial of the 5th inst., says that the Niagara river is getting gorged with ice, and that it is piled up at Lewiston some *fifty feet*, and on a level with the top of the flight of steps located near the landing place of the steamboats, the water pouring through underneath this accumulation with such violence as to have carried away the three storehouses of Messrs. Shepard, Cornell and Tryon. A clean sweep has also been made of the wharves, groceries, &c., within the range of the element.—The ice jammed up in the night, and the water damaged the goods in the warehouses, to a considerable extent before they were taken out. The storehouses at Queenston are also carried away, and at Youngstown it has cleared off every house near the wharves, and the steam flour mill has gone with it. The damage all round is not far from $100,000.

[Boston Journal.

AMERICAN FURNITURE IN ENGLAND. There are now but few articles of American manufacture, whether of ornament or utility, which are not exported to England. But furniture, we did not suppose, was sent abroad, when even moderately ambitious folks, here, cannot "begin the world" without something from beyond the water. Messrs. Meeks, cabinet manufacturers, adjoining the Astor House, are constantly sending furniture to England. For months this firm has not been without orders from abroad. It would be no mean ambition for even the English nobility to use articles, such as these gentlemen have in their extensive warehouse, especially the beautiful patterns of ornamental work, after the "Elizabethan" style, which is super carved wood.—The reason why furniture is manufactured here at prices which admit of importation into England, notwithstanding the 20 per cent duty, is the raw material, the ornamental wood used, is cheaper here than on the other side of the Atlantic. Then again, it is said that two American mechanics will accomplish more than three English artizans. This is the experience as well as testimony of gentlemen who understand its truth, and no higher compliment could be paid to American skill than the use of New York furniture in the dwellings of the English aristocracy.

[N. Y. Exp.

KENNEBEC AND PORTLAND RAIL ROAD.—We are happy to hear that the corporators of this road have assurance that the stock will be immediately taken up as soon as the books are opened. It will probably connect with Bath and Brunswick; and coming up through the river towns of the Kennebec, be hereafter extended to the Penobscot. The survey will be commenced in May. The charter is a good one. It will turn an immense travel, and not a little freight, upon the Portland and Boston road, which now goes by steamboat, besides bringing into requisition a vast water power in the interior of Maine, thus increasing the business on the whole line of road.

The object of the people of the interior of Maine is to have easy access to commercial ports, so far as transportation is concerned. This road will enable us to go to Bath, Portland or Boston. We know not why heavy imports might not as well be made in Portland or Bath, as in Boston. What natural advantage has Boston over Portland, except in its artificial channels or interior trade? We must connect with Boston for purposes of travel, but there is no reason why Portland or Bath should not be our great shipping ports, as Boston is of the vast interior trade and manufactures of Massachusetts, Vermont and New Hampshire.—[Kennebec Journal.

ODD FELLOWSHIP. The officers of Sabattis Lodge No. 6, of this town for the current term are—

Wm. H. Wheeler, N. G.
Sewall Lancaster, V. G.
Joseph W. Patterson, Q. S.
Lewis D. Moore, P. S.
Charles W. Safford, T.

Officers of Cushnoc Lodge No. 14, for the current term are—

Daniel Cony, N. G.
Timothy S. Robinson, V. G.
Asaph R. Nichols, Q. S.
Jas. A. Thompson, P. S.
Geo. Hall, T.

Officers of Washington Lodge, No. 17, of Hallowell, are—

Charles Sager, P. G.
Merritt Coolidge, N. G.
Charlton D. Elmes, V. G.
Thomas W. Newman, Q. S.
Franklin Scammon, P. S.
Wm. H. Clark, T.

OIL CLOTH MANUFACTURE.—Among the many objects of individual enterprise and thrift among us, worthy of notice, are the extensive buildings and works for the manufacture of printed oil-cloth in Hallowell. These were first began at the Forks of the Roads, where there are four large establishments, owned and conducted by Messrs. Alden Sampson and Alfred Lewis. Two others have just been erected near the village—one at the north end of second street, the other on Hinkley's point. The timber and boards for the first, (owned by Rice and Sampson)—which is 100 feet long, with all the machinery and necessary out-buildings—were sawed and the building finished and in operation in six weeks. That on the point is nearly completed.

Printed oil-cloth for floors, table and covers, and other purposes, is coming into more general use, which makes the demand keep pace with the supply.—[Kennebec Journal.

The House of Representatives of Maine, for 1845, is entitled to 151 members, and 145 are in attendance, viz:—

70 Farmers, 14 Traders, 12 Lawyers, 8 Mechanics, 6 Mariners, 6 Lumbermen, 3 Blacksmiths, 3 Preachers, 3 Masons, 3 Physicians, 3 Tanners, 2 Shipwrights, 2 Cashiers, 1 Innholder, 1 Joiner, 1 Millman, 1 Brick Maker, 1 Pedler, 1 Mayor, 1 Millwright, 1 Cabinet Maker, 1 Hatter, and 1 Saddler.

The sum of their ages is 6,162 years. Their average ages, 42 1-2 years. The oldest is 75 years. The youngest is 22 years of age.

The average travel from each county to Augusta is as follows, viz:—York, 84 miles; Cumberland, 57; Lincoln, 43; Hancock, 116; Washington, 188; Kennebec, 17; Oxford, 57; Somerset, 50; Penobscot, 82; Waldo, 48; Franklin, 47; Piscataquis, 109; and Aroostook 210 miles.

The average travel of all the members is 70 miles, and all the travel is 10,155 miles to Augusta. [Age.

DEATH OF MR. COLMAN. The Albany Daily Advertiser announces the death of Mr. Colman, well known for his improvements on the pianoforte, at Saratoga, on Saturday last. He had just returned from Europe, where he had received the applauses of the first musicians of the age, and a munificent reward for his ingenuity, when he was called away after an illness of one week, leaving a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn the loss of a dutiful son, an affectionate brother, and warm-hearted friend. He was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church. His last moments were peaceful, and his breath died away as gently as the faint murmurs of the Æolian lyre.

The Madisonian of Thursday says: Dr. Thomas Sewall, one of our oldest resident physicians, and well known in Europe as well as throughout the United States, died this morning, at one o'clock, of pheumonia.

The Post Office at Webster, Me., was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night about 11 o'clock, with all the blanks, mail bags &c. The fire took in the office of Jacob Hill, Esq., the Post Master. He was so unfortunate as to lose all his private papers, library, &c.

Throwing a Woman into a Well.

On the evening of Wednesday, the 5th inst., a Mr. Lorenzo Patrick, of Genoa, who, by the way, has always been considered a very good, kind sort of a man, and was never known (as she declares) to say a cross word to his wife, nor to do a disobliging thing—after having assisted her in getting their two children asleep, went into the wood-house, as was his wont, to bring in an arm full of wood. While out, however, he called to his wife to come out into the wood-house, as a hen had got into the well, and he wished her assistance in getting it out. After making some little effort, by lowering the bucket, in the hope that the fowl would thus be induced to cling to the rope or bucket, he called to her to see what she could do. She accordingly took hold of the rope, he at the time standing by the windlass—and while she was leaning over the curb, he, without uttering a word, caught her by the feet and plunged her over head first into the well, which is not far from 25 feet deep, the water coming up within some four feet of the platform. When she went into the water she did not let go of the rope, but went down the length of it and then came up the rope and got out of the water, with her feet upon the stone, and screamed for help. The monster then got a light, the one which they had, having been put out when she went into the well; and next took a board and undertook to jam her down under the water. She said, "Lorenzo, for God's sake don't murder me!" and he replied, "I won't." He then got over into the curb and let himself down so as to put his feet on her legs, and tried to push her feet from the stone on which they were placed.—Now she clenched fast hold of his pantaloons, and by this help raised herself so that she got hold of the curb. At the same time he got out of the well, and taking his knife, cut off the rope which he supposed she was still holding on, as he says he never saw her come out of the well. After she got out she ran to the nearest neighbor's and gave the alarm. Mrs. Patrick is a woman of very delicate health—they have been married about five years—are not far from 28 and 30 years of age—have two children; and have always borne good characters. Patrick was arrested, but made his escape on Sunday night following, and is yet at large.

[Albany Journal.

EARTHQUAKE IN AFRICA.—A letter from Mascara, states that, on the 14th ult., at Calaa, the earth having opened in several places, 32 houses fell down, and several persons lost their lives. A similar disaster occurred at the village of Mesurata, which was entirely destroyed; but there no lives were lost. The fissures in the earth were preceded by a rumbling noise like that of an earthquake.

AN EXTENSIVE WINDFALL. Sometime within a year, Mr. Amasa Stetson deceased in Roxbury, leaving a property of about half a million of dollars. He died a bachelor and without a will. Having no near relatives, his property is now in process of distribution among numerous distant kindred. Quite a number of persons, more or less remotely connected with the deceased, in Belchertown, Amherst, Shutesbury, and other places in this county, are receiving shares of "this world's goods" accumulated by their departed relative, in sums varying from two to four thousand dollars. Two persons in Belchertown, in moderate pecuniary circumstances, presented their checks at the Northampton Bank, a few days since, for about $3000 each. It is stated that not less than $50,000 of this estate will be distributed in Belchertown, and probably $30,000 in Amherst. A few persons, also, in the western part of the county, are the lucky recipients of this large estate. We understand that Mr. Simeon Cowles of Goshen has received $4,000. Such a distribution of an estate is very rare.

[Northampton Gaz.

A FAT OFFICE. The inspector of pot and pearl ashes for the city of New York, receives, according to the rendering of his own accounts, about $10,000 a year. The Governor has the highest yearly salary of any officer in the state, which is $4000. "Who hath honor?" Which is the greater man, the Governor or the ashes inspector? Certainly no person in this cent. per cent. age will dispute that to be in a snug and quiet berth of $10,000 a year, sure, with "pickings and stealings" to perhaps an equal amount in addition, is vastly better than to be Governor of the great state of New York, and to have the control of such appointments, every one of which is received with open denunciation by the party press of the opposite side, and with savage growls of rage and disappointment by the innumerable hosts of unsuccessful applicants, each of whom has presented "better claims" for party consideration than the fortunate individual who has borne off the prize—unless, indeed, according to the general principle of New York politics, the Governor is allowed a fair per centage upon his official dispensations. [Boston Cour.

A VENERABLE WOMAN.—We learn from the West Chester Record, that there died at Springton Forge, in West Marlboro' township, Chester county, Md., on the 24th ult., Mrs. Esther Townsley, at the remarkable age of 103 years and 11 mos. She was born in 1741—more than a century ago. At the time of her death, her daughter's family, in which she resided, was composed of the old lady, her daughter, her grand-daughter, her great grand-daughter, and her g. g. grand-daughter—a regular descent of five generations. These were the only persons constituting the household—five persons—each representing a generation! The age of her daughter is 70 years, and of her great great grand-daughter about 3 years. Mrs. Townsley was born in Ireland.

POST OFFICE PERSEVERANCE.—*Adventures of a Newspaper.*—An apprentice on board an English vessel in Calcutta, had lately a packet presented to him through the Post Office, the postage of which amounted to 20 rupees (or about ten dollars.) It merely contained a newspaper, which some friend of his in London had enclosed in half a sheet of paper, and addressed to him when the vessel was in London, expecting that it would find him in St. Catherine's Dock. His vessel, however, sailed before the letter could be delivered, and it followed him—first to Hobart Town, next to Sydney, thence to Bombay, Madras and Calcutta; thence to Maruritus, and, finally, back again to Calcutta; where it caught him, after having travelled 30,000 miles, and occupied on its tour one year and eight months.

MAMMOTH INSURANCE COMPANY.—Mr. James Dinsmore, of Skowhegan, has issued a circular, inviting owners of *hazardous* property, real or personal, to meet at Augusta, on the 2d Wednesday of May, and form a Mutual Insurance Company, with a capital (property insured,) of $1,000,000, to commence with. There is a large class of property holders, who at present cannot get insurance. We do not see why this proposed company is not just the thing for them. By a combination of such, as the risks are mutual, we cannot perceive any greater danger of loss to the members than in other companies. The circular may be seen at our office.—[Age.

ATTAINING WEALTH SUDDENLY. Among the various means of attaining sudden wealth in this country, the discovery of a popular "patent" medicine has often proved singularly successful. A letter from New York, published in the Charleston Courier, cites various examples in point. Brandreth, with his pills, has risen from a poor man to be a man of extensive fortune. He has now at Sing Sing a three story factory for grinding his medicines. Aloes are carried into it by the ton, and whole cargoes of the pills are despatched to every part of the Union, and down every body's throat. He has expended thirty-five thousand dollars in a single year for advertisements. Comstock began with nothing, but by crowding his patent medicines, has been able to purchase one of the finest houses in Union Place, and gives magnificent soirees, suppers, &c. Moffat, adding bitters to pills, has run up a handsome fortune of nearly $300,000. Sherman, taking the lozenge line, has emerged from his little shop in Nassau street, into a buyer of lots and houses by the wholesale. I need not mention Swaim, of Philadelphia, who by pouring his panacea into people's stomachs, can afford to buy a single head pearl for his daughter worth $20,000—to prove that we are a pill-eating and bitters-drinking people.

COLD.—Morris' thermometer in Wall street stood early this morning at 32; and the ice in the gutters indicated a still lower temperature. Only eight mornings in January was the same thermometer in the same position so low; nor was it at any time during that month, more than ten degrees lower.—the average temperature of January early in the morning was 33 30 31; or near 2 degrees higher than the temperature this morning.

[N. Y. Journal Commerce.

The weather, which has been exceedingly cold for the season, during yesterday and Monday night, has brought overcoats and cloaks into active demand, and caused serious apprehension for the fruit trees now in blossom. Last night ice was formed in the gutters quite early in the evening.

[Philad. North American.

Since yesterday morning the weather has been quite cold. There was frost last night, and some ice formed in the gutters of the streets.

[Baltimore Patriot, Tuesday.

The weather here has been quite cold for the season, but it is believed our fruit trees are not forward enough to suffer on that account.

[Mass. Ploughman.

The Philadelphia Inquirer of yesterday states that for several days past, fires have been raging in the woods of New Jersey, and owing to the high winds, were peculiarly destructive. Several thousand acres of woodland have been demolished—the fires leaping from grove to grove—and igniting by millions of sparks from wood to wood, a distance of a mile or more, and burns cottages, in the pine woods, out-houses, and a large quantity of fencing, have fallen a prey to the flames.

National Magazine and Industrial Record.—This is the title of a new candidate for public favor, intended to be issued monthly by Redwood Fisher, commencing about May or June next. The title is a good one, and the object of the publication—to benefit American interests, will commend it to general favor, for it is to be devoted to the development of all the great resources of the country, as they are shown in its agriculture, manufactures and commerce. The writer thus shadows forth his design—we will allow him to speak for himself.

[N. Y. Mirror.

"There is a beauty in the working of our system which we shall endeavor to show to our readers, not only in the great results of the joint industry of the Agriculturist, the Manufacturer, and the Merchant, but as it developes itself in every relation of society. We shall select from abroad all important discoveries in Science and the Arts, and institute such comparisons as shall tend to illustrate the general progress of the age."

ORIGINAL.

A Fragment.

'Twas evening. The last expiring rays of Sol
Were seen in beauty lingering on our
Western hills, when for a stroll I wander'd
Forth. A zephyr soft was whispering through
The trees, and nature in a joyous mood
Did seem. The birds had sank to rest, save those
That sing at evening's hour, and they did seem
To warble forth their little songs in music
Sweeter than we are wont to hear. I wander'd
On unheeding where my steps did tend, until
My ear did catch the sound of human voice:
I listened,—'twas the voice of prayer, breathed
Forth by one whose summers scarce did number
Twelve. Low knelt upon the verdant turf that
Youthful form was seen, while all absorbed her
Spirit was in supplications to her God. Her
Dark, mild eye was rais'd to heaven, while on
Her brow a calm and holy faith seem'd settled.
I wept for joy, for who could look upon a
Sight like this unmov'd? I prayed that she
The youthful one might e'er remain as pure as
Now, and that upon her heart no blight might
Ever fall. Years pass'd. Again we met where youth
And beauty congregate. She seemed as
Pure a being then as when a child. Aspiring
Hopes for more enduring joys than earth's,
Triumphant reign'd within her breast; for still
The pearl of "price untold" she kept unspotted
From the world; and as she drank from pure
Religion's gushing fount, its purifying waters
Cleansed her soul from earthly stains. I mark'd
Her then, as one who in the hands of God would
Do much good; nor did I dream that death so soon
Would claim her for his victim. But e'er one moon
Had wax'd and waned, that gifted one had gone
To rest in God's embrace.

Freeman. YAROLINA.

RELICS.—The excavation in progress at the north-west corner of the beautiful green surrounding Columbia College, for the foundation of a dwelling-house, disclosed on Saturday *two six-pounders*, buried some six feet below the surface, and in an excellent state of preservation. They were evidently buried for concealment, as bricks, &c., were found immediately above them. The muzzles are plugged with wood and the pieces were thickly coated with paint. They are placed in immediate contact, and have probably lain there since the revolution.

[N. Y. Gazette.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly.

ASHES, per 100 lbs.		FROVISIONS,	
Pot,	7 @ 8	Pork, round hogs,	5 @ 6
BEANS,		Clear salt do.	7 @ 9
White,	1 00 @ 1 25	Beef, ox,	3 50 @ 4 50
Pea,	1 00 @ 1 35	do. cow,	3 00 @
FLOUR,	5 25 @ 5 75	Butter,	10 @ 14
GRAIN,		Lard,	8 @ 9
Corn,	54 @ 70	Cheese,	4 @ 7
Oats,	25 @ 28	Mutton,	3 @ 4
Wheat,	83 @ 1 00	Chickens,	6 @ 0
Rye,	67 @ 75	Geese,	4 @ 5
Barley,	42 @ 50	Eggs,	20 @ 12
Peas, field,	58 @ 1 00	Apples, dr'd,	2½ @ 3
HAY,	6 00 @ 7 00	do. cooking,	12 @ 25
SEED,		do. winter,	25 @ 33
Clover,	6 @ 8	Potatoes,	20 @ 33
Flax seed	1 00 @	MEAL,	
H. grass,	1 75 @ 2 00	Indian,	67 @ 75
Red top,	67 @ 75	Rye,	67 @ 77
PLASTER PARIS,		WOOL,	
per ton,	6 00 @	Fleece,	25 @ 40
LIME,		Pulled,	25 @ 37½
Thomaston, new ins.,	90 @ 95	Woolskin,	25 @ 1 00

Boston Flour and Grain Market, April 12.

Flour.—The heavy supplies of Ohio and St. Louis have materially checked the sales of Genesee; 300 bbls. common brands Genesee sold at $4,88½; 1000 bbls. Ohio $4,62½; 200 bbls. St. Louis at $4,62½.

Grain.—Yellow flat Corn 50 @ 51c.; and white 47½ @ 48c. Southern Oats 33c. Northern Rye 74 @ 75c.

WOOL.

American Full Blood	40	@	42
¾	38	@	00
½	35	@	00
¼	30	@	32
Prime Saxony fleeces, washed, ℔ lb.	45	@	48
Smyrna, washed	20	@	22
unwashed	10	@	14
Buenos Ayres	10	@	00
Pulled wool, Northern superfine lambs,	36	@	38
No. 1, Lambs'	34	@	36
No. 2,	23	@	28
No. 3,	14	@	18

Brighton Market, April 7.

At Market 510 Beef Cattle, 25 pairs of Working Oxen, 700 Sheep, and 1250 Swine.

Prices.—Beef Cattle.—Sales quick at an advance. Extra, $6 @ 5,25; first quality $5,50 @ 5,75; second quality $5,25 @ 5,50; third quality $4,75 @ 5.

Working Oxen.—Sales at $65. $72, $80 and 84.

Sheep.—Sales from $3 to $5. A few cosset Wethers at $5,25

Swine.—Lots to peddle 4½c. for Sows, and 5½c. for Barrows; two lots of large Barrows $5¼.

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!

In this town, 6th inst. by Rev. A. Moore, Mr. James Burbank to Miss Jane C. Austin.

In Winthrop, Mr. Justin Thomas, of Hartford, to Miss Orphea Ann Robbins.

In Hallowell, 4th inst., by Rev. S. Adlam, Mr. Stevens Smith to Mrs. Abigail Dennis.

In Waterville, Mr. Benjamin Houston, of Gardiner, to Miss Elizabeth A. Houston.

In Gardiner, Mr. George Waire to Miss Mehitable E. Smith.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this town, on the 10th inst., Mrs. Eliza A. Goodwin, aged 41.

In this town, on the 4th inst, MRS. SYLVINIA A., wife of Capt. Adams Godfrey, and daughter of Mr. Thomas Beck, aged 20 years. Thus in the very morning of life has a beautiful and amiable woman gone hence and left a disconsolate husband and bereaved parents and brothers and sisters to mourn *their* loss. But they mourn not as they who have no hope. They rejoice in the faith of christians which gives a holy hope of meeting her again in a world where love can never be interrupted by death, and where trouble never comes.—*Gospel Banner.*

In Winthrop, on the 9th inst., HANNIBAL N. PAGE, in his 23d year. He passed the preceding evening in reading, part of the time aloud, and near ten o'clock went to bed in good health. About two o'clock, a member of the family, who lodged in an adjoining room, was waked by a groan from him, and a second groan being heard, as he usually rested very quietly, attracted instant attention, when he was found lying upon his back, his arms in bed, his eyes closed, and no appearance of pain or a struggle, but insensible. He was raised up at once, and active means used to revive him, but he gasped faintly, a few times only, and ceased to breathe. A physician being called, and arriving in a few moments, means were employed to resuscitate him, but they were unavailing. In less than three minutes from the first groan, he was dead. The family where he died, and many of the friends, desired a post mortem examination, that the cause of his death might, if possible, be ascertained. But his parents and some others were unwilling his remains should be disturbed unless the living could be benefitted, and as his health had usually been good, and he was not conscious of any disease upon him, even if an examination should develope the cause of his death, they believed it could not guide others in preserving life or health. The feelings of his parents prevailed, and no examination was made, and the cause of his death is wholly unknown. The sudden death of this estimable and beloved young man has cast a gloom over the village, and filled many hearts with sorrow. [Com.

In Hallowell, 10th inst., very suddenly Lydia B., only daughter of Mr. Robert Gardner, aged 14 years; Mrs. Emeline, wife of Mr. John Davenport, aged about 30.

In Winthrop, 17th ult., Mrs. Sarah, wife of Mr. Thomas Jackson, aged 54 years; Mr. Oliver Stone, aged about 35 years.

In East Winthrop, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Theodore Knox, aged 44 years.

In Waterville, Mr. Asa Redington, Esq., a soldier of the Revolution, aged 83 years.

AUGUSTA MARINE LIST.

Arrived—April 14, schr. Emerald, Brett, Bath.
" " sloop Ann, Pierce, Thomaston.
Cleared—April 11, schr. Rochester, Davis, Boston.
" " " Jane, Ingraham, do.
15, sloop Ann, Pierce, Thomaston.

Kennebec and Boston Steam Navigation,—1845.

The new, elegant and fast sailing Steamer

PENOBSCOT,

T. G. JEWETT, Master,

WILL run as follows, until further notice: Leaving Steamboat Wharf, Hallowell, every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at half past 2, Gardiner at 3, and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.

Returning, will leave north side T. Wharf, Boston, for Bath, Gardiner and Hallowell, on TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at 5 o'clock P. M.

Good carriages will be in readiness, on the arrival of the Boat, to convey passengers to Augusta, Waterville, Norridgewock, Vassalboro,' Winthrop, Readfield, Wilton, Farmington, Wayne, East and North Livermore, Canton and Dixfield.

Travellers wishing to visit Quebec, will find this a very pleasant and expeditious route, as a stage runs regularly twice a week between Augusta and Quebec.

CAUTION. The public are cautioned against sending packages of money by persons in any way connected with this boat, as the proprietors will not be held responsible for any such packages.

The Penobscot is a new boat, of 500 tons burden, was built expressly for a sea boat, (to run from Boston to Eastport and St. Johns, the most exposed route on our coast,) and is said to be the best boat ever built in New York for an ocean route. She has a full set of sails, fore and aft.

HOWARD & PAGE, Agents.

Hallowell, April 10, 1845. 16

REMOVAL

And New Spring Stock of Dry Goods.

THE subscribers have taken Store No. 1, Central Row, (Corner of Bridge and Water Streets) and made *Large* additions to their former Stock of Goods, making their assortment as perfect as any one on the river.

We invite all purchasers of Dry Goods to look at our stock before making their selections.

CALDWELL & CO.,
No. 1, Central Row.

April 15, 1845. 16

CLOTHING.

GENTLEMEN in want of Genteel Clothing, and at fair prices, are informed that we continue to Manufacture Garments of all kinds, in the latest styles and at short notice. CALDWELL & CO.

April 15, 1845.

WANTED, 5 or 6 Apprentices to learn the Tailors' Trade. Apply to JAMES DEALY, over Caldwell & Co's Store.

New Spring Goods.

A. J. PIERCE would invite the attention of purchasers to his New and Elegant Stock of *STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,*

Comprising the *Cheapest and Best* assortment ever offered in this market.

Augusta, April 15, 1845. 16

DRESS GOODS.

CALDWELL & CO. have just received, per Steamer Penobscot, some of the most desirable goods for Ladies' Dresses that has ever been exhibited in this town. Ladies will please give us a call.

April 15. No. 1, CENTRAL ROW.

BROADCLOTHS, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Doeskins. Sattinets, Kentucky Jeans, Gambroons, Kremlins, Denims, Vestings, Gloves, Scarfs, Cravats, Suspenders, Stocks, Dickeys, &c. &c., for sale by

CALDWELL & CO.

April 15. 16

Administrator's Sale.

BY license obtained from the Hon. Williams Emmons, Judge of Probate, in and for the County of Kennebec, the subscriber will sell, at *Public Auction, on the premises*, on Wednesday, the 21st day of May next, at two o'clock P. M., all the Real Estate belonging to the Estate of WILLIAM CROSS, late of Hallowell, deceased, including the reversion of the widow's dower: also two Pews in the Baptist Meeting House in said Hallowell. Terms of payment made known at the time and place of sale.

JAMES M. HAM, Administrator.

April 14, 1845. 16

Griswold's Salve,

FOR Burns, Scalds, Wounds, and Chilblains. Sold by DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.

Augusta, April 14, 1845. 16

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm, situated near the Quaker Meeting House in Winthrop, about one mile south of the Baptist Meeting House at East Winthrop, and eight miles from Hallowell and Augusta. Said Farm contains one hundred and five acres, has on it a good house, two large barns in good repair, a good wood lot, and produces hay enough to winter four cows, a yoke of oxen, and horse, and one hundred and fifty sheep on an average of years; in good seasons for hay, such as the two last, will do more. It has also an orchard of first rate fruit, is well watered and pleasantly situated. It will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of S. P. Benson, Winthrop, G. W. Stanley, Augusta, or of the subscriber on the premises.

NATHAN FOSTER.

April 12, 1845. 16

Farm at Auction.

THE subscriber will sell his farm, situated near Barnabas Lambard's, 2 1-2 miles from the village of Augusta, and on the road leading to Belgrade and Sidney—containing about 45 acres of as good land as *lays out doors*, well watered, and under good improvement. On it is a good story and a half House, in good repair, and a Barn 32 by 42, holding from 21 to 30 tons of hay, together with ample pasturage. Said Farm will be sold at Auction, on the premises, on *Wednesday, the 23d day of April next, at 11 o'clock A. M.* Terms made easy.

For further particulars, inquire of John Dorr.

MARLBORO' P. FAUGHT.

Augusta, March 11, 1845. 12

Cider Wanted.

150 OR 200 barrels of Cider wanted by WILLS & LOMBARD, to be delivered by the first of May, for which Cash and the highest price will be paid.

Augusta, March 25, 1845.

Jaundice Elixir,

OR Vegetable Health Restorative, for Indigestion, Jaundice and billious complaints. These bitters stand unrivalled for the above complaints, so prevalent at this season of the year. For sale by

DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.

March 24, 1845. 13

Nuts and Bolts.

FOR sale *one hundred setts* axletree nuts and bolts.

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.

Augusta, April 8, 1845. 15

LOWELL'S Conversations on some of the Old Poets; The Waif; Voices of the Night; Ballads and other Poems by H. W. Longfellow, done up in elegant binding, for sale by EDWARD FENNO.

March 18. 12

Odd Fellows' Gem,

A BEAUTIFUL Miniature Book, containing sentiments of "Friendship, Love and Truth," edited by a Lady, just received and for sale by

March 18. EDWARD FENNO.

25 DOZEN WOOD SAWS; 1 dozen Rowland's Mill Saws; 2 dozen Hoe & Co's Cast Steel do., made for the eastern market; also Welch & Griffith's Circular Saws, 22, 30, 32 and 36 inches; warranted, and for sale by LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.

January 1, 1845. 1

Manual of Parliamentary Practice.

RULES of proceeding and debate in deliberative assemblies, by LUTHER S. CUSHING, twelve years clerk of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, just received and for sale by EDWARD FENNO.

March 4. 10

CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY BRASS CLOCKS, also Alarm and Common Wood Clocks, Manufactured by Daniel Pratt, Jr., and warranted, for sale at reduced prices at PIERCE'S Furniture and Crockery Store.

Augusta, Jan., 1845. 3

PARR'S LIFE PILLS, *warranted genuine*, sold by
6 DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.

GERMAN TONIC BITTERS, a celebrated remedy for Dyspepsia, for sale by
6 DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.

Coach Manufactory.

THE subscriber takes this method to inform the public that he has on hand, and is constantly manufacturing, STAGE COACHES of all descriptions, warranted not inferior, in any respect, to any that are manufactured in New England. Also, CHAISES, PHÆTONS, BUGGYS, *Side Steel Springs* and common WAGONS, of superior style and finish—which will be sold for Cash or good paper, as cheap as can be bought elsewhere of the same quality. Either of the undersigned gentlemen can be referred to for particulars concerning the work manufactured at my shop, *south end Water Street.*

B. F. MORSE.

References—G. W. STANLEY, V. D. PINKHAM, Augusta; JOSEPH SHAW, Bangor.

Augusta, April 8, 1845. 3m15

GEORGE C. MACY,

General Commission Merchant,

Store No. 22, Straight Wharf,
NANTUCKET, Mass.,

Continues to make Liberal Advances on all kinds of Eastern Produce.

Reference—
Messrs. W. & F. H. WHITTEMORE, } Boston.
" NOBLE & STURTEVANT, }

Nantucket, January 21, 1845. 3m5

Farm and Stock for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a Farm consisting of fifty acres of land, two thirds of which is under tillage. Said Farm is situate two miles from Kennebec Bridge, on the road leading from Augusta to Thomaston. Also, one yoke of Oxen, three Cows, two Yearlings and a Horse. All of which will be sold on reasonable terms. Possession given immediately, and credit for a part if desired.

A. KINCAID,
Toll-gatherer at Ken. Bridge.

Augusta, April 7, '45. 15

Guardian's Sale.

THE subscriber, Guardian of ADNA LOOMIS, of Monmouth, having obtained license from Hon. W. Emmons, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Kennebec, will sell at public auction or private sale, on the premises, on Thursday, the 13th day of May next, at one o'cl'k in the afternoon, "the homestead farm, where said ward now lives, containing about one hundred and thirty acres, and buildings thereon." Terms made known at the time and place of sale. JASON KING, Guardian.

Monmouth, April 2d, 1845.

Perkins' Hoes.

THE subscribers have made arrangements to supply the dealers of Augusta with Perkins' hoes. Those in want will find them at the *Hardware and Stove Store*, 1st and 2d doors *north* of the Post Office.

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.

Augusta, April 8, 1245. 15

The Maine Towsman.

THIS is the title of a work of nearly three hundred pages, lately published for the information and guidance of Town Officers in this State.

It is divided into nine Titles, embracing the subjects of Towns and Town-Meetings, Elections, Taxes, Highways and Bridges, Schools, Parishes, Meeting-Houses, School Lands and Funds. Paupers, the health, safety and good order of towns, Regulations concerning Property, Duties required of Town Officers. Each title is subdivided into several chapters, containing extracts from the Revised Statutes and from those subsequently enacted, and from judicial decisions defining and explaining the duties and obligations of the various Town Officers required to be elected in the several towns of Maine. All the subjects treated of are methodically and perspicuously arranged It contains all the various legal forms which Selectmen, Overseers of the Poor and others, so often have occasion for, and which are so often found to be defective, and thereby often occasioning expensive litigations. It is undoubtedly the most valuable book of the kind ever published for the use and benefits of towns and their several officers in this State.

The author is a gentleman of education—an inhabitant of Maine, and has long been usefully employed in the faithful discharge of the important duties of a town officer.

Every Board of Assessors, Selectmen, Overseers of the Poor, Surveyors of Highways and School Committees throughout the State, should possess a copy of the work. Just received and for sale by

March 24. EDWARD FENNO.

NEW STORE.

Cheap! Cheaper! Cheapest! by far.

I WOULD beg leave to inform the inhabitants of Augusta and vicinity, that I have taken that large and commodious store No. 8, Bridge's Block, and have now on hand an extensive assortment of DRY GOODS. As it is my intention to sell out the entire stock now on hand, before the first day of April next, *in order to make room for an entire new supply of SPRING GOODS*, an uncommon chance is now offered to purchasers of obtaining DRY GOODS *almost on their own terms.*

Quick sales and small profits is my motto, and all who read this advertisement will do well to call and test the truth of this remark.

Remember that by calling at No. 8, Bridge's Block you may obtain DRY GOODS at an extraordinary low price. C. H. DUNBRACK.

Augusta, Feb. 3, 1845.

TRUSSES and ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS of the most approved patterns, for sale by SAMUEL ADAMS.

Hallowell, January 9, 1845. 2

PARR'S LIFE PILLS.

WATSON F. HALLETT is the regular authorized Agent for the sale of the above valuable Pills.

January 8, 1845. tf2

Dutch Bolting Cloths,

FOR sale at Boston prices, by W. F. HALLETT.

Augusta, Sept. 26, 1844. 1y40

PURSE RINGS; Tooth Brushes; Fine Combs and a variety of useful and fancy articles, for sale by

March 18. EDWARD FENNO.

Waterhouse's Arithmetic;

BEING also a Key and Supplement to any Arithmetical treatise, for sale by EDWARD FENNO.

March 4th, 1845. 10

MADAGASCAR Rat Exterminator, *warranted* to drive rats from your premises. For sale by

Mar. 4th. DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.

Hay for Sale.

FOR sale, on the Nason Farm, by the subscriber, about one hundred and fifty tons of Good Hay; also eight Oxen, six Cows, two Horses, two Colts, all the Farming Tools now on the place; about 500 bushels Potatoes, 125 barrels of Apples, and a few barrels of Cider, all of which will be sold at a fair price as it is my intention to leave town. D. M. CARSON.

Augusta, March 5, 1845. 11

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

FOR sale by W. F. HALLETT.

Augusta, Jan. 1, 1845. tf2

Cooking Stoves.

THE subscribers have just received a large addition to their former stock of *STOVES & FIRE FRAMES*, which makes their assortment the largest and most complete of any to be found on the Kennebec. The assortment comprises all the most approved patterns. We have fourteen different kinds of Cooking Stoves, and fifty different sizes—prices from 10 to $40. We have the celebrated Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove, which is equal, if not superior to any air tight cooking stove yet offered for sale. We have four sizes, the No. 5 has an oven 22 by 25 inches. For sale as above, a complete assortment of Parlour Air Tight Stoves, (some new patterns,) a splendid assortment of Hall, Parlour and Box Stoves, Fire Frames, Cauldron Kettles, Oven, Ash and Boiler Frames.

The most of the above stoves we manufacture ourselves, and are prepared to sell at wholesale or retail, at the very lowest prices. Stove Pipe, and all kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron work done to order. Also, for sale, a complete assortment of Hardware and Cutlery. Those in want of Hardware or Stoves, are invited to call at the *Hard Ware & Stove Store*, 1 & 2 Doors North of the Post Office.

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.

Augusta, Dec. 24, 1844. 52.

Popular Medicines,

NOW IN USE, such as Indian Purgative and Persian Pills, and all other kinds; Hebrew Plaster; Hays' Liniment for the Piles; Hewes' Liniment; Indian Vegetable Elixir; all of Comstock's Medicines; Gordak's Jelly of Pomegrant, and Pills, with his other Medicines; all of Jaynes' Preparations; Brinckerhoff's Health Restorative; Hungarian Balsam; Bartholomew's Expectorant Syrup; Scarpa's and McNair's Acoustic Oils; Sand's and Comstock's Syrup of Sarsaparilla; for sale wholesale and retail, by SAMUEL ADAMS.

Hallowell, January, 1845. 2

Durham and Hereford Stock for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale six young Bulls, some of them of the Durham, and some of them of the Hereford breed.

They are of different ages, from one to three years; healthy, active, and well made animals. Persons in want of this kind of stock will do well to call and examine them, as they will be found to be well worth their attention, and will be sold on very reasonable terms.

J. W. HAINS.

Hallowell, March 21, 1845.

Boston, Hallowell & Augusta Line of Packets.

SCHR. CONSUL, Captain W. H. Heath.
" SOMERSET, " B. L. Hinkley.
" ODDFELLOW " W. Reed, Jr.
" ROCHESTER, " J. L. Davis.

The above staunch and fast sailing schooners will commence running between Boston and Augusta soon as the ice leaves the river. One will leave the T wharf in Boston and one Augusta on Saturday of each week in the season. The Consul is now at Boston and will be ready to take freight in season to come up the river as soon as it will be free from ice.

Freights taken as usual.

Augusta, March 10, 1845. 11

Flagg's Line of Packets,

WILL run between Boston, Hallowell, and Augusta, for the present season. The Line will be composed of the following vessels:—

Schr. VAN BUREN, T. R. POOL.
" ADVENT, A. SOULE.
" JANE, T. S. INGRAHAM.

One of the above superior and fast sailing Packets will leave the north side, or jog, of Long Wharf, in Boston, and one from Augusta each week for the season.

The Van Buren is now at Boston, and will be ready to take Freight for Hallowell and Augusta, or to arrive here as soon as the Kennebec is clear of ice, Freight taken at customary rates.

Augusta, March 4, 1845. 10

Stewart's Patent Summer and Winter Air-Tight Cooking Stove.

PERSONS who are in want of a *first rate* Cooking Stove, will do well to call at No. 8, ARCH ROW, 1st door North of the Augusta Bank, and examine the above named Stoves; which for *neatness, durability* and *convenience*, are not surpassed by any other kind of Cooking Stove whatever. Just read if you please what those persons say who have used them.

Augusta, Aug. 22d, 1844.

MR. HOLCOMB—You request my opinion respecting Stewart's Patent Cooking Stove. I have used one of them constantly for a considerable time, and for many years have tried other Stoves—some of which were considered the best that could be obtained. But I feel no hesitation in recommending this Stove as being the best I have ever used or seen, either as it respects *economy* of fuel, *amount* of work it is capable of performing, and the *ease* with which the work is done. The quantity of fuel necessary for its varied operations of boiling, baking, roasting and warming, is more than fifty per cent. less than that required by any other Stove that I have tried. Persons have only to use them a short time and become acquainted with their operation, to give them a decided preference over any other kind of Cooking Stove whatever. The Stove is neat, well put together, and being made of the *very best* materials, is not liable, when properly used to get out of repair like other Stoves. E. FENNO.

We the undesigned do most cordially concur in the opinions above expressed, after giving Stewart's Stove a fair trial.

D. C. STANWOOD, *Augusta.*	WM. BRIDGE, *Augusta*
E. SMITH, "	D. H. BAILEY, "
DANIEL PIKE, "	FRANCIS DAVIS, "
W. WENDENBURG, "	M. BAILEY, *Winthrop.*
J. P. DILLINGHAM, "	F. WYMAN, *Vassalboro'.*
DAVID BRONSON, "	J. NEWELL, *Whitfield.*
J. H. CLAPP, "	J. F. CHILDS, *Augusta.*
SARAH W. KIDDER, "	R. T. BOSWORTH, "
HENRY JOHNSON, "	ALEX. HATCH, *China.*
D. T. PIKE, "	J. E. WING, *Vassalboro'.*
LEWIS D. MOORE, "	GEO. ELLIS, *Sidney.*
SAM'L L. HARRIS, "	

We have on hand several testimonials in favor of these Stoves, but will add only one at this time.

MR. HOLCOMB:—Dear Sir—I take great pleasure in informing you that the Stewart's Summer and Winter Cooking Stove which I bought of you, gives great satisfaction, not only in the increased facilities for all kinds of cooking, but also for its great saving of fuel. I have used in my family a large number of Cooking Stoves, and can truly say that Stewart's Stove is much superior to any Stove I have ever met with.

JOSEPH HOCKEY,

Freedom, Waldo Co. June 14, 1844.

Persons who may wish to purchase these Stoves, are assured that if they do not answer the recommendations in every particular, after giving them a fair trial, they will be taken in exchange for any other kind that we may have on hand. JONAS G. HOLCOMB & CO.

Augusta, Aug. 28, 1844. 37

and pasturage, with a good wood lot and orchard a part of which is first rate grafted fruit. It cuts about 30 tons of hay, and for the last six years it has averaged 100 bushels of wheat a year with other grain in proportion; it is well fenced, has a suitable house, two barns and other buildings necessary for the farm, all of them well finished; two wells of water.

The above may be had at a good bargain with or without the farming tools, and stock that consists of 18 head of neat cattle and 40 sheep. Credit will be given if desired for a part of the purchase.

THOMAS MERYMAN.

St. Albans, March 15, 1845. *12

Clothing.

R. T. & J. I. BOSWORTH would call the attention of gentlemen to their stock of CLOTHING, consisting of Overcoats, Dress do. Frock do. Sacks, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. Desirous of closing our present stock of Clothing, to make way for the Spring trade any garment now on hand will be sold at **Great Bargains** for the next few weeks.

Our assortment of **Cloths, Cassimeres, Doe-Skins and Vestings**, is complete, and will be made up into garments, to order, in the best manner and style, at the lowest prices.

At the Cloth, Clothing, and Gentlemen's Furnishing Store, No. 5 Bridge's Block. Feb. 14. 8

DEAFNESS CURED.

SCARPA'S ACOUSTIC OIL, for the cure of Deafness, Pains, and discharge of Matter from the ears, price $1,75. For sale by W. F. HALLETT.

Augusta, Jan. 8, 1845. tf

Forest Trees and Shrubbery.

THE subscriber gives notice that he is prepaired to furnish FOREST TREES and SHRUBBERY, in any quantity, to order, at a reasonable price, which he will deliver by Steam Boat during the next season. He will also attend to the setting of the same if desired.

All orders for trees directed to the Maine Farmer Office will be attended to. JOHN REED.

Augusta, Dec. 3, 1844.

The same story again but true!

RHEUMATISM Cured for 25 Cents. Such has been the call for J. ALLD'S Vegetable Gum Rheumatic Plaster that 600 boxes sold in two counties in Massachusetts, in one month, and many have thrown away their crutches and canes, and have become themselves again, some by a single application. The same has been done in Maine, and can be again. Not a single failure has come to the knowledge of the Agent, where it has been properly applied.

For sale by REUBEN PARTRIDGE, Augusta; Samuel Adams, Hallowell; Ancyl Clark, Gardiner; Alphonso H. Clark & Co. Pittston; Samuel Chandler, Winthrop; J. B. Fillebrown, Readfield; S. C. Moulton, Wayne; William Walker, Peru; John Hersey, Canton Point, and Noah Bosworth, Canton Mills; T. L. Owen, Bath, who are the only Agents yet appointed.

Applications for Agencies must be made to JOHN SAFFORD, 2D, Esq. General Agent for Maine and Massachusetts, *post paid*, which will be promptly attended to.

Monmouth, Dec. 23, 1844. 2m.eo3m

The Muse.

The First Robin of Spring.

BY JOHN H. WARLAND.

Blithe warbler of the Spring!
Ere the glad earth puts on her robe of green,
And braids her damask tresses, thou art seen
On the old elm to sing.

Oh, whither from the storm,
That in its revelry the forest bowed,
Didst thou betake thee, far from busy crowd,
To hide thy slender form?

Hid from the eye of day,
Didst thou seek shelter in the wood's recess,
Alone, alone within the wilderness,
Far from thy mates away?

Swept the loud tempest by,
Tearing the feathers from thy shivering breast,
And pelting thee from thy warm, sheltering nest,
On the bare oak-bough high?

Ah! it were vain to search
Where thou from winter's cold didst find a home—
But glad I see thee so familiar, come,
And near my window perch.

Yet, in thy wintry flight,
His hand did watch and shield from harm thy form,
Who guides the sailor in the ocean storm,
And the bright stars of night.

How many years thy song
Hath poured its music on my slumbering hours,
When morn's first breath doth wake the blushing flowers,
Bearing their sweets along.

Ah! now thy strain I hear,
Among thy mates, poured from thy warbling throat,
Filling each grove with thy gay, cheerful note,
Spring's feathered pioneer!

I love to hear thee sing,
When summer groves are glistening in the dew,
And gleams, in morning's mingling gray and blue,
Thy brown and glossy wing.

Thou callest to thy mate
To perch upon thy favorite breezy tree,
As floats to heaven thy grateful minstrelsy,
With happy heart elate.

And when the crimson glows
Gaily along the soft and mellow west,
Thou teachest to thy young within their nest,
Thy song at evening's close.

Oh, sing thy gladsome note,
While May her chaplet of bright, budding flowers
Weaveth o'er hill and plain; through her green bowers
Let thy sweet music float.

Sing, when the golden light
Gleams in the blushing east at morn—oh sing,
When dew-drops sparkle on each growing thing,
And on thy wings so bright.

Warble thy song, spring bird!
When tinted flower-cups open to the sun—
And the light breezes waft thy music on,
Be thy sweet carol heard!

And when, at eve again,
Lingers the freighted air the grove among,
To Him who shelters thee, thy vesper song
Chant in one happy strain!

There is that to thee given,
Which teaches man to hymn his Maker's praise,
And his faint soul from cares of earth to raise,
To the pure joys of heaven.

The Story Teller.

The Burning Ship.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "CRUIZING IN THE LAST WAR."

My friend Harry is the happiest of men.—He has the sweetest and most romantic cottage in the vicinity of Philadelphia. It is but nine miles from the city, and near a fine old turnpike, so that a span of blood horses will take you there in forty minutes. His wife is a perfect angel—beautiful, sweet-tempered and loves Harry devotedly. And then a group of such lovely children!

"Did you ever hear how Isabel and I became acquainted?" said he to me, one evening, looking on his wife. I shook my head in the negative. "Well, then draw your chair closer to the fire and I will tell you." With these words he began.

"It was a night in the tropics. We had been in pursuit of a heavy merchantman, but a fog coming up, she was shut in from our sight, and for more than an hour remained invisible. Suddenly, however, the moon broke forth, and we saw the chase close-hauled, on the very point of escaping us. We instantly made all sail, but the wind was so uncertain that the stranger kept his advantage, the air being comparatively still with us, while he had a respectable breeze. At length it fell a dead calm, the chase being by this time several miles off.

"She could now be seen, lying in liquid flood of moonlight, rising and falling lazily upon the swell, her white sail scarcely moving from the mast, and flashing in the distance like a sea-gull's snowy wing. All at once Captain Drew who had been scrutinizing her through his glass, exclaimed—

"There's something the matter on board there, the men have almost all left her decks, and even those aloft repairing are coming down—what can it be, Mr. Jones?"

"I can't make out, sir—the crew perhaps has mutined, they are running wildly hither and thither—so, my God, *the ship's on fire!*" he ejaculated, as a cloud of thick, black smoke suddenly puffed up her fore-hatch-way, followed by a long, vivid stream of fire, that shot up brightly into the midnight sky. We saw at once that the flames must have been raging for some time in the hold; that they had attained an intensity which would defy every effort to subdue them. The eager element shot along the rigging, ran swiftly up the foremast, and wrapping the hamper in a sheet of fire, streamed almost perpendicularly upward a fathom or two above the truck. There was no breeze, but the undulations of the atmosphere swept the dense smoke to one side, forming, as it were, a gloomy curtain against which the lurid flames shone in terrible relief. Every object on board could now be distinctly seen, and we noticed that all at once the whole crew rushed aft. A signal of distress was next instant shown on the quarter. All this had passed in a moment.

"Lower away the boats—pipe their crews there, boatswain! quick, sir, or the poor wretches will be lost," thundered out the captain.

The men hurried to their stations, fired with a sympathy equal to his own.

"Mr. Danforth," he said, "I shall give you the command of the leading boat, spare no effort to reach them in time—but," he continued in a whisper, "mind the magazine."

"Ay, ay, sir," I answered touching my hat, and leaping into the stern sheets I continued, "push off there forward—and now give away with a will, boys—*pull!*"

At these words the men bent to their oars with the thews of giants, curling the waters in foam beneath our bows, and sending the boats along as if they had been pleasure skiffs.

But swift as was our progress, that of the destroying element was more so. The fire had spread with such frightful rapidity as to wrap up the whole forepart of the ship in flames, and threaten to consume her before we could arrive. Since it had found vent it had raged with redoubled fury, until now the shrouds, the foremast, the bowsprit, the yards, everything was sheeted with fire, which, whirling round and round, ascended spirally to the masthead, shooting in forky tongues out on every hand, and streaming like a meteor away up into the calm, blue sky. Meanwhile the flames had broken out in the after hatch, and catching at once to the ratline, leaped from rope to rope, ran swiftly up the rigging, spread almost instantly to the huge lower sails hissing, flashing and roaring as they went until at length the whole ship seemed a mass of lurid fire, and nothing was left untouched but the narrow quarter deck, on which the now despairing crew had gathered in crowds, some eagerly endeavoring to lower the only boat that had escaped the flames, some frantically crying out for mercy, some cursing and blaspheming awfully in their agony, and some stretching out their hands imploring for help.

"Give way, my men, give way—will you see them miserably burned to death before your eyes!" I shouted, rising in the boat and waving my hat to the sufferers, forgetting in the excitement of the moment the imminency of our own danger in case of an explosion.—The poor wretches on the quarter deck of the burning ship answered back with a hysteric shout. Our gallant tars started, like mettled hounds at the cry, and with a few vigorous strokes we dashed up to the quarter.

"Keep her off there," I shouted, seeing that we should be swamped by the eagerness of the sufferers to escape, "keep her off—jump overboard, and we'll pick you up," I continued, as we fell off from her quarter again; and in less than three minutes the deck was bare, and the boat full of the crew.

"Mr. Danforth," at this moment shouted Jack, from the other boat ahead, "there's a lady and her father, they say, here—still on board—for heaven's sake let us try to save them."

For one moment I remembered my orders, and the extremity of our danger I paused; but when I reflected that by departing, we should abandon two human beings to a horrid death, I hesitated no longer. Hardly learning from the mate of the vessel, that they were their only passengers, and having taken refuge in the hold during the chase, had since been forgotten—and not feeling warranted in ordering any one on so dangerous a service, I gave the boat in charge of Irvine, who had luckily smuggled himself on board; sternly bid one or two of my crew who attempted to follow to keep their situation, mounted her side by a rope that hung over the quarter, rapidly traversed the deck in the midst of a tremendous heat, and darted down the companion-way, leaving the flames roaring not five feet from its entrance.

The cabin was a large one, and fitted up with taste. The decorations were even luxurious, and such as I had at that time rarely seen in merchantmen. The state rooms were of mahogany, inlined with ebony, and finished off with the greatest elegance. Curtains apparently of damask, hung around, and the show of silver and cut glass by the companion-way was even brilliant. The cabin, however, was still as death. A lady's glove lay on an Ottoman, and beside it was an open book;—but no other traces of a human being were discoverable around. Where could the owner of that small, delicate French glove be? Was she already a victim to the frightful element? had the mate deceived himself in supposing she had been removed from the hold? was there no hope, if she lived, of reaching her in time, to save her from a horrid death? All these questions flashed rapidly across my mind, and my heart sickened as I owned I could not answer them. The danger, meanwhile, grew more and more imminent. I was standing, as it were, above a mine that had been sprung; for should the flames reach the magazine, inevitable destruction must ensue. Nor could that catastrophe be much longer postponed. The devouring element had already gained possession of all round, and even now might be eating its way ravenously toward it. Besides if I paused a moment longer, the fire would reach the companion-way, and all hope of escape from the cabin be cut off. Had it been only my own life that was endangered, I would not have hesitated in periling it to the utmost, but when I remembered that a dozen gallant fellows of my crew, as well as a score of others from the rescued sufferers, would be involved in my own fate, I could not doubt as to my duty. These reflections, however, had not occupied more than the instant in which I had been throwing open successively the doors of the various state rooms. Alas! all were empty. With a heavy heart I was about to mount the companion-way, when I noticed that a massy curtain at the further end seemed to divide off a smaller cabin aft the one I was in. Without a moment's delay I rushed toward it, hastily lifted it aside, and there beheld a sight I shall never forget.

This after cabin was much smaller, but far more luxurious than the other. It was adorned with everything that taste could suggest, or wealth afford. Ottomans ran completely around it, forming a kind of divan. At one side was a harp, and beside it some music was scattered on the floor. But after the first hasty survey, I saw nothing but a group of two beings before me. One of them was a grey haired man, apparently about sixty-four, dressed in the gentlemanly costume of a former day. He was bending wildly over the almost inanimate form of a fair girl, reclining on the cushions. Never had I seen a being who looked more beautiful than that pale, half-fainting creature seemed at that moment. One arm supported her on the divan, and the other was thrown around her father's neck, the blue veins just discernable as they stole along beneath the ivory skin. Her head rested on the bosom of her parent, and the hair, loose and unbound, streamed in dark, glossy ringlets over her snowy shoulders. At the noise made by my entrance she started, raised her head, and I could see thro' the tears that glistened on her lashes, one of the sweetest hazel eyes that I had ever looked upon. A quick flash shot over her face, crimsoned it like a rose-leaf as she beheld a stranger; and half starting to her feet, she essayed a moment to speak, and then stood with half opened lips gazing almost wildly upon me.

"For God's sake fly," I cried, "the ship is on fire in every part—we can barely escape by the companion way—in another instant she will blow up—why hesitate? For Heaven's sake come."

"Oh, sir, God bless you for this kindness—there is then hope," exclaimed the old man—"but Isabel has fainted," he continued—"go fly, I will die with her," he added, in a voice of agony, vainly essaying to raise in his enfeebled arms the seemingly lifeless body of his daughter. I looked into her face. The transition from calm despair to hope had been too great, and she had indeed fainted. It was no time to hesitate. Hastily raising the beautiful stranger in my arms, I called the old man to follow, dashed into the front cabin, hurried up the companion way, and to my utter horror, found the flames had just crossed the entrance. For but a second I paused. Death was behind, destruction, perhaps, before. Laying my hand upon the old man's shoulder I urged him ahead, hurriedly threw the shawl of the fair girl around her face and form, made a bold, desperate push for life, and in another instant, amid the cheers of my men, had gained the quarter deck. The boat shot to the side, a dozen arms were extended to receive my burden, I carefully gave it in charge to the nearest, almost slung the old man after, and springing with a bound into the stern sheets, waved my arm, and shouted,

"Shove off—board—give way—and if ever you pulled before, pull now, for your lives, my men!"

I was obeyed. With one soul they bent their brawny arms to the task, and while the ash almost snapped beneath them, made the boat whirl from the quarter, and then sent her with the velocity of a sea-gull over the deep. Not a word was spoken. The old man sat beside me in the bewilderment of gratitude, astonishment, and only half dissipated fright; while the form of his still inanimate child was extended, unaided, for the moment, by his side. It was indeed no time for delay. Every man knew we were pulling for life or death. The other boat was nearly a mile ahead, skimming along swiftly from the dovoted ship. Far off on the moonlit horizon lay our schooner, with all her exquisite tracery reflected in the wave beneath, and seeming with her thin, taper, raking masts like some ærial vessel floating half way between the sea and sky. Down to the right was the burning ship, presenting a vast body of lurid fire, that roared along her sides, streamed out her ports, eddied spirally up the masts, and leaped in large masses straight out into the sky. Now and then, as her guns became heated, they went off with a roar like thunder. Meantime, the dense smoke, gathering in a thick cloud above, hung like a pall over the consuming ship. For some instants, the flames appeared to die in part away; but all at once a stream of intense fire, that almost blinded the eyes, leaped perpendicularly up from the decks; the horizon for miles around was illuminated with a light more vivid than that of the brightest noonday; a part of the foremast, lifted bodily out, shot like an arrow, almost a cable-length on high; a concussion ensued that made the boat shiver like a reed, and rock a moment frightfully about; and then a stunning roar followed, shaking the firmament to its centre, and sounding as if a thousand broadsides had been discharged at once. For a moment, as the burning fragments sailed aloft, falling on every hand about, while the boat rolled wildly to and fro upon the agitated swell, we held our breaths in momentary expectation of death, and I involuntarily ejaculated,

"The Lord have mercy on us all!"

"Amen!" said the rescued father at my side.

But we were again almost miraculously preserved. The offing we had gained, though not sufficient to ensure safety, proved great enough to relieve us from inevitable destruction. Had any of the falling timbers, however, struck us, we should have all gone down together. As it was it was one of the narrowest escapes I ever made, and when I gave the command to the crew to give way again—for at that terrible explosion they had as one man paused—a gush of thankfulness and devotion went up from my heart to the great author of my being, who had thus preserved a second time my life.

The deafening uproar, however, recalled the senses of the fair girl at my side. But I will not describe her gratitude, and that of her parent to myself, whom they persisted in considering the preserver of their lives. Suffice it to say we were soon on board, the captain delicately resigned his own cabin to the strangers, and I then had leisure to learn some particulars concerning their history. They were easily told. Mr. Thornton, the father of Isabel, was a wealthy West Indiaman, and was just returning from Great Britain, with his daughter, who had been there for several years obtaining her education. Before the Letter of Marque sailed, she had been fitted up by Mr. Thornton in a style bordering on eastern luxury, with furniture intended principally for his mausion-house in Jamaica. But at this moment a message arrived soliciting my presence with Mr. Thornton. As I entered the cabin he frankly extended his hand and presented me to his now blushing daughter—for what woman, be she whom she may, can stand unembarrassed in the presence of one to whom she fancies she owes her life. I have had many moments of pleasure, but I never felt as I then felt, when Isabel Thornton, extending her hand to me, with her sweetest smile uttered her thanks.

"But how," said I, to change the subject, "did it happen, my dear Miss Thornton, that you were in the cabin, when the rest had escaped?"

"In the general alarm we were forgotten, for we had been hurried to the hold during the conflict, and when the fire broke out were overlooked. We had but just reached the cabin through a forward door below, and beleiving the ship destroyed, had despaired of all hopes of escape, when you—you—appeared."

"I had forgot till this moment we were foes," said I gaily, determined to avoid the coming thanks.

But foes or not—continued Harry, turning to his wife with a smile—Isabel is now my bride; and often when I speak of the sacrifice she has made in leaving her native land for me, she reminds me with grateful tears that I saved her life on that eventful night.

NATURAL.—It's natural for water to run down hill; and it's natural for man to incline to error.

It's natural for two pepper corns, when floating in a basin of water, to get together.

It's natural for ants to be industrious; and its natural for loafers to be lazy.

It's natural for spiders to spin; but it isn't natural for our young ladies to do any such thing.

It's just as natural to copy the above, as it would be unnatural for its author, "Dow, Jr." to say anything stupid.

A Story for Youth.

When John was about thirteen years old he left his paternal roof, in the north of New Jersey, and went to Philadelphia to learn a trade. He entered as an apprentice with his brother, a coachmaker in the northern part of the city. On a certain occasion he was sent to a drug store for half a gallon of oil. He had frequently been sent on a similar errand, and had been accustomed to pay twenty-five cents for the oil. But it happened that oil had fallen, and the price was now only twenty cents. He had taken with him to pay for the oil, a one dollar note, and having obtained the article, he presented the note, and received in change—not as he expected, three quarters of a dollar—but four pistareens, of the value of twenty cents. John, who was ignorant of their value, supposed that they were quarters of a dollar, and that the druggist had given him four instead of three.

He had been taught, when a child, to be honest. He knew that he ought to do to others as he would have others to do to him; and that it was as dishonest to take advantage of another's mistake, to take what was not his own, as to cheat in any other way. His first impulse, therefore, was to return one of the pieces to the man; but before he had a chance to carry out his feeling into practice, Satan and the evil in his own heart tempted him; the thought occurred that he would give three of them to his brother as the right change, and keep the fourth for himself. He closed his hand upon the money, took up the jug and left the store.

The jug in which he carried the oil had no handle, and he had to carry it by a string tied round the neck. This so cut his finger that, after changing it from one hand to the other several times, he was compelled to stop at the distance of a square and rest, which he did at the first and second corner, doubting at each time whether to go or turn back with the money.

The next corner brought John a third time to a stand. Rest relieved the smartings of his hand, but the cuttings of his conscience were not so easily prevented. He mediated some minutes. Conscience now became urgent in its demands. But he was ashamed to go back. He wished he had obeyed his first honest impulse. He felt very unhappy, but he must not delay. He had already been a good while about his errand. He took up his jug. He was undecided whether to go forward or to return. He stood one moment and determined to return.

It was a hard task to trudge back three long squares with a heavy jug without a handle, and more than once he had almost determined to give up his honest resolution. But he persevered, reached the store and sat down his load. "You have given me too much change," said he, presenting the four pistareens to Mr W——; "you have given me four quarter dollars instead of three." "You have the right change," said Mr W——, "the oil is 20 cents, and those four pieces are not quarter dollars, they are twenty cent pieces. Here is a quarter," continued the benevolent store keeper, "which I will give you. You can notice the difference between them as you go home; and let me advise you always to deal as honestly as you have to-day."

Who can imagine the feelings of the boy, when he saw the true state of the matter; and he knew in an instant that, had he persevered in his sinful project, he must, from the very nature of the circumstances, have been discovered! "Had I carried out my first intentions," said he to me, when he related the anecdote, "I should have handed my brother three of the pistareens. He would of course have asked me for the balance, and I should have been driven to add falshood to my crime, by saying that was all he gave me. In all probability I should have been detected, and sent back to my father in disgrace. It would have stamped my character with dishonesty, from which I might never have recovered." As it was, he picked up his jug, and, with a light heart and rapid step, proceeded up the street. He was so rejoiced at the happy result, and so thankful for his preservation, that he set out on the run, and did not feel the string cut his fingers. During thirty-five years that he lived after this event, he never forgot the lesson that it taught him; he became a most excellent man and true christian, and throughout his life, in private business and public office, ever acted under the firm conviction that "*honesty is the best policy.*"

[T. D. James.

A BEAUTIFUL IDEA. At a late public meeting in New York, says the Telegraph, the Rev. J. Spaulding dwelt a few moments on the deathless nature and extent of moral influence. "Away among the Alleghanies," said he, "there is a spring so small that a *single ox in a summer's day could drain it dry.* It steals its unobtrusive way among the hills, till it spreads out in the beautiful Ohio. Thence it stretches a thousand miles, having on its banks more than a hundred villages and cities and many thousand cultivated farms; and bearing on its bosom more than half a thousand steamboats. Then joining the Mississippi, it stretches away and away some twelve hundred miles more, till it falls into the great emblem of eternity. It is one of the tributaries of that ocean, which, obedient only to God, shall roll and roar, till the angel with one foot on the sea and the other on the land shall lift up his hand to heaven and swear that time shall be no longer. So with moral influence. It is a rill—a rivulet—a river—an ocean boundless and fathomless."

ELOQUENCE BROKE LOOSE.—Some western genius, a *nateral* born great man, has delivered himself of the following:—

"America! The great country—wide—vast and in the south west unlimited. Our republic is yet destined to *re-annex* South America—to occupy the Russian possessions, and again to recover possession of those British provinces, which the power of the old thirteen Colonies won from the French on the plains of Abraham! all rightfully ours to *re-occupy.* Ours is a great and growing country.—Faneuil Hall was its cradle! but whar—whar will be found timber enough for its coffin! Scoop all the water out of the Atlantic Ocean, and its bed would not afford a grave sufficient for its corpse. And yet America has scarcely grown out of the gristle of boyhood. Europe! what is Europe? She is no whar; nothing; a circumstance; a cipher; a mere obsolete idea. We have faster steamboats, swifter locomotives, larger creeks, bigger plantations, better mill privileges, broader lakes, higher mountains, deeper cataracts, louder thunder, forkeder lightning, braver men, handsomer *weemen* and more money than England *dar* have. (Thundering applause.) Now boys, who treats?"

To the Hon. W. Emmons, Judge of Probate, in and for the County of Kennebec.

THE petition and representation of SAMUEL B. SHAW, Guardian of MARY W. SHAW, of Winthrop, in said County, minor, respectfully represents that the said minor is interested in a parcel of land situated in said Winthrop, called the Amasa Wood farm, consisting of two parcels of land. One piece bounded on the east by the pond; on the south by land of Simeon Chase and Benj. Perkins; on the west by land of Moses Bailey; and on the north by land of John Packard. The other piece bounded on the north by lands of said Chase and Perkins; on the east by Mr. Sampson; and on the south and west by land of Oliver Foster. All which farm is described in a deed from Amasa Wood to Oren Shaw, dated Dec. 3, 1842, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds in said County, book 131 page 488; reference may be had to the said deed for a more particular description of said farm. That the said minor's interest in said farm is one fortieth part thereof, undivided. That on the sixteenth day of March instant, Elijah Wood, of said Winthrop, made an offer of seventeen dollars and fifty cents for the said interest of the said minor in said farm. And that the interest of the said minor will be best promoted by an immediate acceptance of the said offer.

The said Guardian therefore makes application to this Court, and prays your Honor, that he may be authorized and empowered, agreeably to law, to accept said offer, and pass deeds to convey the interest of said minor in said estate to the said Elijah Wood, without giving public notice thereof. All which is respectfully submitted.

SAMUEL B. SHAW.

March 31, 1845.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta on the last Monday of March, 1845.

On the Petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend on the last Monday of April next, at the Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

W. EMMONS, Judge.

Attest: F. DAVIS, Register.

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest: F. DAVIS, Register.

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate in Augusta, within and for said County, on the last Monday of March, 1845.

WILLIAM WING, Administrator of the estate of WILLIAM WING, late of Wayne, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of Administration of the estate of said deceased, for allowance; also his private account, as creditor of said deceased.

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta in said county, on the last Monday of April next, at ten of the clock A. M., and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

W. EMMONS, Judge.

A true copy. Attest: F. DAVIS, Register. 14

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the Estate of JAMES BLACK, JR., late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bonds as the law directs: All persons therefore having demands against the Estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

RHODA BLACK.

Augusta, March 31, 1845. 14

N. H. DOWNS'
Vegetable Balsamic Elixir!!

THE greatest remedy for Colds Coughs, Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases of the Lungs and Chest.

This medicine is purely vegetable; the result of not mere theory and speculation, but of much study and research during years of suffering and debility; and the inventor having succeeded in curing himself, and having tested its efficacy upon himself and thousands of individuals in New England and the Western States, feels great confidence in recommending it to the public as a safe and efficient remedy. It operates most conspicuously in removing all morbid irritation from the Lungs and Pulmonary Organs, keeps the cough loose, promotes expectoration, renders the breathing easy, and induces a degree of quiet in the system peculiarly grateful to the patient, after having experienced so many days and nights of restless inquietude and suffering.

It has at least one peculiar advantage over most other articles in common use; it is free from strong opiates, and powerful astringents, which are likely to do great injury to the patient. In the use of this article, the cough never ceases until the cause is removed; hence, when the cough ceases, the patient is well.

Read the following certificate from the Hon. BATES TURNER, late Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont.

"I hereby certify that I have been well acquainted with the medicine called "Downs' Elixir," for seven years past, and from its effect upon myself, and in cases where I have witnessed its operation, I consider it one of the most fortunate inventions ever made. I am also acquainted with other medicines for coughs, colds, &c., but in my opinion they cannot at all compare with this. I have been at three different times raised up from dangerous illness by the use of this article, and in one of which I had the attendance of an able and experienced physician, but whose prescriptions did not suit my case as well as the Elixir. I have recommended it invariably for a number of years past to those afflcted with lung-complaints, and believe with good success.

BATES TURNER.

St. Albans, Sept. 16, 1842."

AGENTS.—J. E. LADD, Augusta; B. Wales, Hallowell; H. Smith & Co., Gardiner; J. L. & O. H. Stanley, Winthrop; Sumner C. Moulton, Wayne; A. Winslow, Monmouth; Lawrence & Hancock, Gray; Holland & Lane, Lewiston.

April 1, 1845. 1f-1y

Bommer's Method at Reduced Prices.

THE cheapness, and expedition, by which manure may be manufactured by the Bommer's process, and the various substances to which it may be successfully, and advantagiously applied, render it one of the most useful improvements of the age. To facilitate the general introduction of this important accession to the farming interest, it is proposed to sell the method to companies at reduced prices, in each separate town, with special privileges as extra inducements for its speedy adoption, in every place, where manure is appreciated. Numerous companies have already been formed in different states, and many more are now in progress. It is intended, as soon as practicable, to employ a competent travelling agent in each county, for the completion of this object. Ezekiel Hoole, Esq. has been appointed agent for Cumberland County, and Samuel Dain, Esq. for the County of Lincoln, in the State of Maine. Duly qualified persons, who may secure the agency for the other counties, will find the employment useful and lucrative. Communications to me, must be post paid, and directed to me, at Westville, New Haven County, Connecticut.

ELI BARNETT.

March 1, 1845. tf12

German Tonic & Aromatic Bitters,

FORMERLY Prepared by Doct. D. F. Bradlee, Boston. This fine Herbal Medicine is a compound of surpassing excellence and perfection, highly refined; extremely grateful to the taste and remarkably warming, stimulating and invigorating in all its effects on the system. It is eminently powerful and concentrated yet smooth and delicious as the mildest wine.

It is an unquestionable and never failing remedy for impurity of the blood, indigestion, dyspepsia, jaundice, loss of appetite, faintness, sinking of the stomach, lowness of spirits, weakness, dizziness, and general debility of the system.

It is also exceedingly efficacious in restoring constitutions broken down by sedentary employments, and has been extensively used by clergymen, students, editors, printers, clerks, seamstresses, and numerous others, whose health has been injured by confinement and close application to business. It restores the action of the stomach, increases the quantity of blood, and imparts to the wan and emaciated system of the invalid, the vigor and glow of confirmed health.

The price of the Grand Restorative is $1 per bottle.

For sale by J. E. Ladd, E. Fuller, and Dillingham & Bicknell, Augusta; S. Adams, S. Page & Co., and B. Wales, Hallowell; H. Smith & Co., A. F. Perkins, and G. M. Atwood, Gardiner; F. S. Bowles & Co., H. Hyde, and A. G. Page, Bath; Wm. Baker, Brunswick; E. Dana, Wiscasset; N. Perkins & Co., Topsham; A. Plaisted, Waterville; H. H. Flagg, and George Colman, Portland; G. L. Pease, East Wilton; Thomas Frye, Vassalboro'; H. Nason, Farmington; A. F. Parlin, and Fuller & Dyer, Skowhegan; C. Patten & Co., and G. W. Ladd, Bangor; and wholesale and retail by

SAMUEL ADAMS, Hallowell.

January 9, 1845. 3

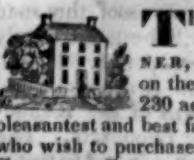
Spur Heads for Grist Mills.

THE subscriber would inform those who are about erecting or repairing Grist Mills, or other machinery that require spur heads, that he is prepared to manufacture and supply them at short notice. He has fitted up one of Palmer's machines for dressing and trimming them, so that they will fit in the nicest manner and cannot fail to give complete satisfaction. Apply to ALLEN LAMBARD or

I. G. JOHNSON, East end of Kennebec Bridge.

Augusta, January, 1845. 4

Farm for Sale.



THE excellent farm which was the residence of the late Gen. JOHN TURNER, of TURNER, is now offered for sale on the most reasonable terms. It contains 230 acres of land, and is considered one of pleasantest and best farms in the County of Oxford. Those who wish to purchase are respectfully invited to call on CHARLES CUSHING on the premises, or on JAMES TORREY of North Turner.

JAMES TORREY.

North Turner, Feb. 20th. 1845. *9

For Sale or Exchange for a Farm

TWO stands situated in the pleasant and flourishing village of Wayne. One very pleasantly situated in the centre of the village, consisting of a good and convenient house, barn, wood-house, sheds, &c.; a good well of water, and containing eight or ten acres of excellent land in a high state of cultivation and a good orchard. The above stand would be as convenient for a professional man, mechanic or merchant as any in the state.

Also, one other stand consisting of a convenient house, shop and barn, a good well of excellent water under cover, about one acre of land, the whole of which is good enough for a garden, and eight or ten good apple trees; also a wood lot and several other pieces of land a short distance from the village.

ELIAKIM NORTON.

Wayne, March 10, 1845. 11

150 CASKS Weymouth Nails of all sizes; 10 Casks Wrought do., 6, 8, and 10 d; 1000 lbs. Sheet Zinc; 1000 lbs. Sheet Lead; 1000 lbs. Lead Pipe; for sale at the Hardware and Stove Store, 1 and 2 doors *north* of the Post Office.

L. P. MEAD & CO.

January 1, 1845. 1

Life Insurance!

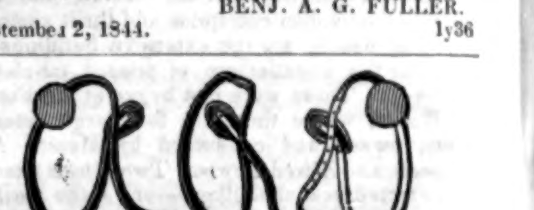
THE subscriber has been appointed Agent of "THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY," one of the best Institutions of the kind in this country, having a capital stock of **$100,000** paid in, as a guaranty of its safety and stability. Any person holding a policy becomes a Member of the Company, and is entitled to his proportion of the profits—according to the provisions of the charter.

In addition to the advantages to be derived to families, and others by means of this insurance, a creditor may frequently give himself additional security for his debt by insuring his debtor's life—or a person may be enabled, by procuring insurance upon his own life, to obtain a credit to any amount necessary in his business operations. Insurance may be had at moderate rates—for any term of years, or for life, upon $100 and upwards, as may be desired.

Any information will be given, or applications for insurance received by the subscriber at his office in AUGUSTA, or by letter, post paid.

BENJ. A. G. FULLER.

September 2, 1844. 1y36



NEW ENGLAND
TRUSS MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber still continues to manufacture Trusses of every description, at his residence, at the old stand, opposite 264, No. 305, Washington street, Boston, entrance in Temple Avenue, up stairs. All individuals can see him alone, at any time at the above place.

Having had twenty years' experience, he has afforded relief to three thousand persons, for the last five years. All may rest assured of relief who call and try Trusses of his manufacture. He is now confident he can give every individual relief who may call on him.

☞ The public are cautioned against the many quacks who promise what they cannot perform.

Having worn the different kinds of Trusses, more or less, that have been offered to the public for the last twenty years from different patent manufactories, and now continues to wear those of his own manufacture, he is now able to decide, after examining the rupture, what sort of Truss is best to adopt to all the cases that occur: and he has on hand as good Trusses, and will furnish any kind of Truss that can be had elsewhere.

J. F. F. manufactures as many as Twenty different kinds of Trusses, among which are all the different kinds similar to those that the late Mr. John Beath, of this city, formerly made, and all others advertised in Boston, together with the patent elastic spring Truss, with spring pads;—Trusses without steel springs—these give relief in all cases of rupture, and a large portion produce a perfect cure—they can be worn day and night, improved hinge and pivot Truss; umbilical spring Trusses, made in four different ways; Trusses with ball and socket joints, Trusses for Prolapsus Ani, by wearing which, persons troubled with a descent of the rectum can ride on horse back with perfect ease and safety. Mr. F. also makes Trusses for Prolapsus Uteri, which have answered in cases where possaries have failed. Suspensory Trusses, knee caps and back boards are always kept on hand. As a matter of convenience and not of speculation, the undersigned will keep on hand the following kinds from other manufactories, which they can have if his does not suit them; after a fair trial they can exchange for any of them;—Dr. Hull's; Read's Spiral Truss; Rundel's do.; Salmon's ball and socket; Sherman's patent; French do.; Marsh's Improved Truss; Bateman's do., double and single; Stone's Trusses; also Trusses for children of all sizes.

Any kind of Truss repaired at short notice, and made as good as when new.

☞ Ladies wishing for any of these instruments, will be waited upon by Mrs. Foster, at the above place. Mrs. F. has been engaged in the above business for ten years.

He likewise informs individuals he will not make their complaints known to any one, except when he is permitted to refer to them—it being a misfortune, and young persons do not want their cases known.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER.

Boston, Sept. 18, 1844. 1y38

Whitney's Machine Shop.

THE subscriber has recently erected a building at the corner of Bridge and Commercial Streets, in Augusta, and has in operation a steam engine and all other machinery necessary for manufacturing all the varieties of TURNING IN IRON AND WOOD, such as mill work of various kinds, Axletrees, &c. Bedsteads, and other turning in wood. Repairs of Machinery will be attended to promptly, and in a satisfactory manner. He hopes, by a faithful and diligent attention to his business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

ELIAS S. WHITNEY

Augusta, Feb. 6, 1845.

Sawyer & Kelso,

Have taken the upper story of the above named shop of Mr. E. S. WHITNEY, where they manufacture and have constantly on hand for sale, WINDOW BLINDS, do. SASHES, and PANNEL DOORS. House builders, contractors, and all others interested in building, can be furnished with the above at a great saving from the prices paid for the same work done by manual labor alone.

N. B. S. & K. will, in a few days, be prepared to do all kinds of PLANING and TENONING.

Feb. 6, 1845. 7tf

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, for Consumption of the Lungs, sold by

Jan. 13. DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.

CYPRIAN Hair Tonic, & Egyptian Hair Dye.

DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL, Agents.

March 4th, 1845. 10

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.

A LARGE and well selected stock, consisting of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye-stuffs and Groceries, just received and for sale on reasonable terms, by

SAMUEL ADAMS,
Druggist and Apothecary.

Hallowell, January, 1845. 2

L. YALE'S
Patent Mill Dogs.

THE subscriber is agent for the sale of Yale's Patent Mill Dogs, for the County of Kennebec: all in want of a good self setting machine, are requested to call at the mill dam and examine one of these machines in operation.

They may also be seen at the steam mill in Bath, Wiscasset and Brunswick.

I. G. JOHNSON.

Augusta, Sept. 6th, 1844. 38

Patent Shingle Machine.

THE subscriber having received letters patent for an improvement in the *SHINGLE MACHINE,* is now ready to furnish them at short notice, and he would request those in want to call on him and examine the great improvement which he has made in the machine for sawing shingles. By his improvement one eighth more shingles can be sawed in the same given time than by any other machine now in use on the old plan. The above machines are warranted or no sale.

Agents.—J. R. Andrews, Saccarappa; G. W. Wakefield, Cherryfield; Messrs. Butler & Hanscom, East Machias; and Mr. Mathias Vickery, Calais. All infringements will be prosecuted to the full extent of the Law.

ISRAEL G. JOHNSON.

Augusta, Maine, Sept. 4th, 1844. 38